



Obscenity test tougher after OZ' appeal

By NICHOLAS de JONGH

The working of the Obscene Publications Act may well become more and wide-ranging in its application and effect as a result of the Lord Justice's judgment in the OZ appeal case yesterday.

Lord Widgery ruled that the proper test of obscenity, in the case of an article with or of separate items, was to apply the test of obscenity to each individual item. If an item was found to be obscene, then the whole article would be obscene.

The effect of this judgment could be that if a newspaper or magazine contains one item or one item which is found to be obscene, then the whole journal will be regarded. In the OZ trial, the magazine was considered as a whole and not as a series of individual items.

Lord Widgery, sitting with Mr. Justice James and Mr. Justice Bridge, said this was "entirely in line with the intention of the Act". It was his concern to ensure that the item-by-item test was not taken too far. He said that if a newspaper or magazine contains one item or one item which is found to be obscene, then the whole journal will be regarded. In the OZ trial, the magazine was considered as a whole and not as a series of individual items.

The three editors, Mr. Neville, James Anderson, and Felix Dennis were found guilty in August of offences under the Obscene Publications Act and were sentenced to 15, 12 and nine months' imprisonment respectively. The Lord Chief Justice, Lord Widgery, sitting with Mr. Justice James and Mr. Justice Bridge, quashed their convictions for three offences under the Obscene Publications Act and upheld their conviction for sending obscene and indecent matter through the post. The company publishing "OZ" had its fine reduced from £10,000 to £1,000. Costs were reduced from £1,200 to £50.

Commenting on the verdict afterwards, Mr. Neville said that



Acid attackers ruin Picassos

Madrid, November 5 — A group of extremist Right-outherns tonight ran a Madrid art gallery in an exhibition in salvaging any of the 24 Pablo Picasso, and 24 out of 26 of his works that were on show.

Gallery owner, Signor Mignoni, said one of the 24 Picasso was damaged by acid over the head of the anti-Marxist left behind leaflets Franco and calling a Marxist, Communist militant, anti-Patriot, and anti-child.

They were looking for a Madrid book store. Earlier this year it had been ransacked by leaving similar leaflets.

troys by the acid or smashed to pieces. An eye-witness said the smell of acid hung over the debris-littered exhibition room, and that there was no hope of salvaging any of the 24 Pablo Picasso, and 24 out of 26 of his works that were on show.

Leading Spanish intellectuals had attended the opening of the exhibition on October 26, which was intended as a homage to Picasso, who reached the age of 90 last month. The exhibition was one of two ill-fated attempts to bring Picasso to Madrid, where Picasso was acting as director of the Prado Museum until fleeing to France shortly before the fall of the republic in 1939. The other event, a lecture, was banned by police and the lecturer imprisoned.

On the day of the explosion he had used its pointed end to



Lord Chief Justice Widgery

enlarge the end of a hosepipe. Another shipyard man, a former soldier, said that he kicked the bomb out of the way twice, and then picked it up. After telling fellow workers it looked like a shell, he hung it down in a cabin, four or five days before the accident.

Elementary lesson in Toryism

EVERY SCHOOLBOY knows—or so we must hope—that you must not take literally all you see and hear in the Commons. It is really like a very, very serious pantomime.

No doubt the schoolboys listening to the Education Debate yesterday realised this and made due allowances. Otherwise the little Conservatives would soon have been seeing Mr Edward Short as the wolf and Mrs Margaret Thatcher as some kind of Blue Riding Hood. As for the little Socialists, they might easily have cast Mr Short as a benevolent headmaster trying to save the milk and the school meals from the rapacious Finchley Hawk, maintained for these predatory purposes by the wicked Tory Backwoodsmen.

Middle men at the top

MR HEATH reviewed policy with 20 Ministers from the middle rungs of the Government at Chequers yesterday. He told them the results of the survey of strategy made by the Cabinet at Chequers a month ago. Yesterday's party included Sir John Eden (Industry) and Mr Richard Sharples (Home Affairs)—two of the Junior Ministers who, it is thought, may be dropped in a Government reshuffle.

Tour cancelled

RUSSIA has cancelled a British concert tour by the pianist Sviatoslav Richter, who was to have given three concerts in London and Cambridge in December as a reprisal for the expulsion of Russian diplomats.

Dearer butter

BUTTER is likely to go up by 1p a lb next week, after the announcement of a £30 a ton increase in the wholesale price of New Zealand and Australian butter.

Mr Faulkner dismisses direct rule speculation

From SIMON HOGGART in Belfast

Mr Brian Faulkner, the Ulster Prime Minister, yesterday dismissed the possibility of direct rule for Northern Ireland in the near future as a "lunatic assumption."

He said that he was quite satisfied that Mr Heath and Mr Maudling had no intention of imposing direct rule on the province. He said that some major constitutional framework were to break down, and ordered government impossible.

Mr Faulkner added for good measure his belief that the Labour Opposition has no intention of pressing for direct rule either. Neither Mr Wilson nor Mr Callaghan, to the best of his knowledge, sees any changes in the present parliamentary set-up in Northern Ireland.

The Prime Minister, who was speaking the day after his visit to the Labour Party leaders, has had a busy week, treading on speculation that some major new political initiative on Northern Ireland is due to come from Westminster.

He said yesterday that he was opposed to the possibility of an Ulster Minister in London who would have overall responsibility for Northern Ireland affairs. It was, he said, an idea which had been canvassed on and off for 20 years, but one which he would not support. Mr Faulkner is known to believe that only someone with high Cabinet status like Mr Maudling would be suitable to look after the situation.

As for the suggestion that an Ulster Minister would take over

The former Minister himself set the scene with these words: "Isn't it typical of life when we read in the same week that the central aid to direct grant schools is to be increased and the children of a Birmingham primary school have been scavenging for crusts?" How, he wondered, could the present Minister ever hold up her head again? Managing this without apparent difficulty, Mrs Thatcher proceeded to justify her increased capitation grant (from £32 to £62) by explaining that it restored the £20 cut by Labour, with a hit extra. Evidently she was not restoring the school milk Mr Short snatched from the secondary schools although she did remember to mention it.

Her education reform was

greeted with full understanding on the Labour benches where they recognised it for what it was—part of the Tory determination to improve the lot of the well-off and depress the poor still further. However, Mrs Thatcher did have a fairly stern warning for the beneficiaries. It seems that the subsidy must be used exclusively for reducing school fees and not for anything frivolous or extraneous, such as educational purposes. When Mrs Thatcher was taxed with his wretched that the education is already so excellent in the schools she is helping that the question of improving these standards arises. She also took one of her long, cool looks at "the question of students' residence." Were the public going to accept indefinitely the idea that every student has a

virtual right to accommodation at a distant university, even when he can get the courses he needs within travelling distance of his home? No doubt this was just kicking ideas around, but when Mrs Thatcher kicks an idea it tends to make a clatter. So with the student unions. Predictably, she "shares the concern" of people who have criticised the way some unions run their affairs. At once they accused her of "a blatant attack on the students dressed up in the guise of reform." And soon the schoolboys in the gallery were thinking at some of the things Mrs Thatcher was being called. We are now in an age, as somebody remarked during the debate, when it is quite common for four-letter words to be hung at teacher.

The words they hung at Mrs Thatcher were longer than that, also more colourful. Some of them seemed to demand costume. There was Mr Silkin's agreeably ceremonial Minister for Local Opportunity. More theatrically still, Mr William Hamilton called her a "Mrs Scrooge with a painted face"—except that she had now removed the paint, "revealing herself unashamedly and unapologetically as a reactionary cave woman."

Strong words, but there were stronger. When Mr Shro. spat the words "ideological elitist" at Mrs Thatcher, one listening 10-year-old turned pale with excitement.

Norman Shrapnel

£600,000 to cushion grant schools' fees

By JOHN EZARD

A handout of £600,000 to parents paying fees for children at direct grant schools was announced in the Commons yesterday by Mrs Margaret Thatcher, the Secretary for Education.

The concession, which will, for example, reduce by £76 a year the fees paid by a means-tested parent earning £2,800, is part of a £2 million subsidy to the 176 direct grant schools. It will help to buttress some of them against the financial by Labour-controlled councils to take up the local authority places allotted to them.

The remaining £1.4 million is given in an increase, of a generosity unexpected even by the schools themselves, from £32 to £62 a year in the Government capitation allowance, which schools receive for each child they teach.

This grant will cost the Government more than £3 million, but it will be partly offset by the lower fees which will automatically be charged by schools to local authorities.

The capitation increase restores the £20 cut made by Mr Edward Short as Labour's

Education Secretary in 1968, and throws in an extra £10 to cover inflation. The change in the means test raises from £500 to £1,000 the lower limit at which parents become liable to pay some of their child's fees.

Under the old scales, a parent earning £3,160 a year was liable to contribute £226 towards fees—the average was £200. He will now have to pay £144. The increased capitation grant is expected to reduce fees to an average of £170.

The changes will benefit both the 28,000 parents who pay full fees and of the 12,000 who pay part fees. The rest of the 103,000 children at direct grant schools take local authority places.

Mr David Baggeley, the chairman of the direct grant schools committee of the House of Commons, said: "These measures will give many parents who are not particularly well off an opportunity to send their children to us."

"My point of view is that parents have a right to be interested in sending their child to a good school of their choice," he said, when asked if

this would increase the "creaming off" of able children from comprehensives.

The change in scales is illustrated below. The contribution by parents under the old scale is shown in the centre column. The new rate in the right-hand column.

Net Income	Old	New
£	£	£
1,000	46	nil
1,260	76	24
1,720	106	48
2,050	136	72
2,440	166	96
2,800	196	120
3,160	226	144
3,520	256	168

Mrs Thatcher, who was speaking during the fourth day's debate on the Queen's Speech, also announced that £140 million would be spent on building for further education between 1973 and 1976 compared with £80 million for the three preceding years. Projects worth £37 million would start between 1973 and 1974 including £16 million for major work at polytechnics. Starts would be even larger between 1974 and 1976 to meet a continuing rise in the number of students at polytechnics and other colleges.

Polytechnics also get an £8 million share of the £25 million allocated for a start to buildings next year. Mrs Thatcher said her vigorous programme for expansion would provide better libraries and communal working space for staff and students.

All these grants are to meet already planned expansion. But Mrs Thatcher gave a broad hint about future expansion when she said she would have to look very carefully at whether students should live at home and go to their local colleges to save the costs of residence.

By KEITH HARPER

The Government's policy of trying to keep wage settlements down to a 7 per cent norm took a knock last night when 33,000 bakery workers were awarded pay increases of up to nearly 14 per cent.

During their talks, the employers did not mention that bread prices would go up as a result of the deal. United Bakers, which merged with the baking interests of J. Lyons and the Co-operative Wholesale Society, has already said, however, that bread prices will have to be increased soon by from 1p to 1p a loaf.

Last night's deal will give bakery men an increase of £2 a week (11.45 per cent) and raise their basic wage to £19.50. Women will get £1.75 (13.75 per cent), which will give them a basic rate of £14.50.

The employers "did not improve on their basic offer yesterday. They did agree, however, to consider increasing the rate for women, who represent one-third of the labour force, by another 25p within the next six months."

Mr Stan Grettton, general secretary of the Bakers' Union, agreed that the reaction of some members was bound to be one of disappointment. "But considering the present situation in the wages field, it is not a bad settlement," he said. The deal will operate from November 28.

Some sections of the membership, particularly in the Midlands, had been threatening strike action if the employers did not meet their demands for rises of up to £3.50.

PORTFOLIO PLANNING AND MANAGEMENT

a comprehensive service for investors with funds exceeding £5,000

Everyone has different investment objectives. These depend upon age, taxation considerations, wills and settlements and individual requirements in terms of capital growth or current income. We understand this and as an integral part of our service an investment policy is specially tailored to the personal needs of our clients. In addition we remove the work of administering a private portfolio and the worry of making investment decisions.

A portfolio worth £100,000, £50,000 or even £5,000 deserves to be professionally managed. If you would like to know more about the personal service we offer to our private clients, simply fill in the coupon below, or telephone Harrogate 60301 (STD 0423).

Please send me details of your portfolio management service.

Name _____

Address _____

J.S. Hinchliffe & Co.

Investment Managers

CLAREMONT HOUSE, VICTORIA AVENUE, HARROGATE

Croquet played with a bomb

BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Shipyard workers were stated yesterday to have played skittles and croquet with a bomb, and also to have used it as a stop for a lavatory door.

Giving evidence at an inquest on a man who was killed when the bomb exploded in the Nigerian shipyard at Cammell Laird ship repair yard at Birkenhead, a fire control officer, Mr James Gillison, said he had seen men playing with the bomb on the floor. He added: "They were even playing croquet with it, using a 3lb. hammer with a 2ft handle, and striking it on the side."

On the day of the explosion he had used its pointed end to

enlarge the end of a hosepipe. Another shipyard man, a former soldier, said that he kicked the bomb out of the way twice, and then picked it up. After telling fellow workers it looked like a shell, he hung it down in a cabin, four or five days before the accident.

An open verdict was recorded on James Carter, aged 41, a scaler, of Friar Street, Liverpool, who died after the bomb explosion, on July 5. Mr Gerald Monte, of Keighley Street, Birkenhead, who was cleaning the ship, said he picked up a metal object, which looked like a plumbweight used by shipwrights, in an alley way along

side the presidential suite because it was in the way and might cause people to trip. He threw it into an adjoining cabin, where it exploded.

Detective Inspector Thomas Griffiths, who led inquiries after the explosion, said he understood from information given by members of British Intelligence that the bomb was of the type used in the Nigerian conflict.

Mr Donald Lidston, a Home Office explosives expert, said the bomb, containing 1lb of high explosive, had probably been intended as a small aerial bomb. It was made from standard pipe fittings, crudely

welded, and consistent with the type of weapon used by the commando group with no munitions factories.

Mr Gordon Howard, the yard's project manager, said the frigate—the 1,700-ton Nigeria—had been cleared by Nigerian naval staff, shipyard workers, and RA men, who had removed all ammunition and arms.

Commander Oluferal Oluide, engineer officer in the Nigeria, said the frigate had been in action during the civil war, but he had never seen a bomb like the one that had been reconstructed during a search of the ship, and a plumbweight was not part of the ship's equipment.

It has been announced that Mr Maudling will meet representatives of the Police Federation in London on Tuesday. The men are expected to ask for more arms and for army guards on police homes.

Mr Paisley's RC visitor, back page

radio—2, 3
10, 11 Overseas. 2, 3
15-19 Sport. 19-21
20-22 Travel and
23-25 Gardening 14
26-28 X-words. 9, 21
classified—9

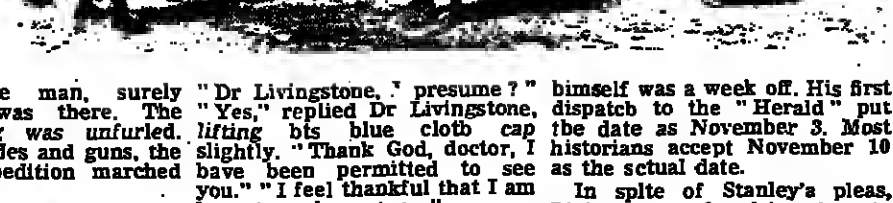
THE REGIONS
(Variations on Radio 4)

Midlands, East Anglia...11-0
11 15 am. Week's Good Cause
Appeal. 12 57-1 0 p.m. Weather.

North, North-west...2 20-5 50
am. Make Yourself At Home.
11 16-11 55 Week's Good Cause
Appeal. 12 15-12 55 Weather.
12 55-1 0 Weather. 5 55-6 0
Weather.

Wales...3 20 am. Sunday.
4 15-5 15 Programme News.
11 15 Sunday Best. 11 45-12 15
p.m. Oedipal Bore. 12 25-12 55
Wythnos Tw Chogho. 12 57-1 0
Apertur 4 20-5 15 Cardiff
Y Cysser. 5 57-6 0
12 30 Camphawth. 3 30 Llaw
Ded. 8 0-8 55 Rhwng Gwyl A
Gwath.

South West, West, South...8
20-8 50 am. Sunday. 11 15-10
11 55 Week's Good Cause
Appeal.



★ ☆ ★ ☆ ★ ☆ ★ ☆ ★

IDEAL IN SMALL SHED GREAT IN THE CELLAR

CHARLWOOD HOUSE FARM (645)
 Order Office: 109, St James Street, Brighton: T. Sussex

WHAT A GIFT!

THE three "OZ" editors, Richard Neville, James Anderson, and Felix Dennis, were freed by the Appeal Court yesterday, after their trial judge had been criticised for being far too willing to have a "dig" at witnesses.

The Lord Chief Justice, Lord Widgery, also said that Judge Argyle had made a substantial and serious misdirection to the jury on the question of obscenity, and this made the verdict unsafe. He had tended to denigrate some of the defence witnesses in his address to the jury during the summing-up.

The defence had called expert witnesses for over 20 days of the trial mainly to show that the magazine was not obscene, but that was a matter exclusively for the jury, Lord Widgery said. In future, questions of obscenity should be tried by the jury without expert evidence.

"Perhaps people will think then an unassisted jury is a very unsatisfactory tribunal, but those who feel that must campaign elsewhere for a change in the law."

Neville (29) and Anderson (34), of Police Gardens, Kensington, and Dennis (24), of Wandsworth Bridge Road, Fulham, had their convictions for publishing an obscene article—"OZ 28 Schoolkids' Issue"—quashed. Neville had been sentenced to prison for 18 months and recommended for deportation (the recommendation is also withdrawn). Anderson had been sentenced to prison for 13 months and Dennis for nine months.

A lesser conviction of sending

"OZ 28" through the post was upheld, but the six-month prison sentences were suspended for two years. A £1,000 fine was reduced to £100 and a £1,200 order for costs was reduced to £50.

But Lord Widgery said that although it had been argued that prison sentences for similar offences were rare, "we want to make it clear that any idea that such offences under the Obscene Publications Act do not merit prison is erroneous."

Giving judgment, Lord Widgery, sitting with Mr Justice Browne and Mr Justice Bridge, said the issue for the jury had been whether it found the magazine obscene. Its decision would not be binding on any other jury with regard to any other publication, so the conception that it was a case of great historical importance was at fault to some extent.

It was not for the Appeal Court to decide whether the jury was right or wrong, or whether "OZ" was obscene or not, but merely to see whether the proceedings were properly conducted, and if not, whether there was any irregularity such as to make the verdict unsafe or unsatisfactory.

"We are not here to clear or condemn 'OZ'. Our own opinion as to the character of its content is totally

unimportant. We are here to see whether there is any such irregularity as to justify the conviction being quashed."

It had been suggested that "OZ 28" which had a number of perfectly serious articles, was intended for circulation among schoolchildren, but the Appeal Court felt this was not made out.

There were a great many wholly innocuous articles concerning such things as education and corporal punishment in schools. Others "in form," indicated the dangers of drug-taking but some were said to have the reverse effect, and encourage the taking of drugs. "That kind of distinction was something about which the jury had to make up their minds."

The magazine contained a great many illustrations, some charming and humorous, which would not raise the slightest concern in any well-conducted Victorian household. "Others, however, are quite different," he said. "Many are culled from American comics, and there are many illustrations which have a very pronounced and overt sexual theme."

"One cannot give a fair appraisal of what the magazine looks like without looking at some of the less attractive features. One feature which sticks out

a mile is on page 28—an advertisement for what seems to be a magazine called 'Suck'."

When laughter broke out, Lord Widgery ordered the spectators to be quiet, saying it was difficult to give an extempore judgment in a case of this kind.

"OZ 28" contained a salaciously written account of the joys from the female aspect of oral sexual intercourse, and dealt with the matter in great detail. "It emphasises the pleasures, and there is in it no suggestion anywhere which would imply that this is a wrong thing to do, or in any way induces people not to do it," Lord Widgery said.

There was a comic strip—again no doubt, of American origin—showing children in school clothing indulging in a number of sexual activities, including a very crude drawing showing a boy and girl engaging in oral sexual activities.

The back cover depicted five nude women indulging in lesbian activities. One had what appeared to be a rat's tail protruding from her vagina, another, what appeared to be an artificial penis attached to her.

There was a page of small advertisements, apparently genuine and not concocted, in which various people

advertised for the cooperation of others in sexual activities of various kinds. One claimed to be excellent for masturbation. Another advertised for a male model.

At the end of the judgment, Dennis explained that while they had been on bail pending their appeal they had undertaken not to work on underground newspapers. "Does that mean we can't go back to work?" he asked.

Lord Widgery said there was nothing to stop him going back to similar work unless another court found it obscene.

Earlier Mr Brian Leary, counsel for the Crown, defended Judge Argyle's handling of the trial. The jury looked at the magazine, and saw the sort of thing it contained—the sick advertisements and the small advertisements—and came to the conclusion that it was not only indecent but obscene under the Post Office Act and obscene under the Obscene Publications Act.

"The defence was allowed every latitude. Every witness they sought to call was called without demur from the Crown. The magazine was judged on its merits."

"The Crown still says, as it has always said, that within the magazine are laudable articles—contributions

which nobody would ever suggest is obscene. But that is not the point. What is the point is that about this country for persons of all groups, and particularly children, buy and see, this magazine in which there is clearly obscene material."

Mr Leary said it was not right to criticise the judge by viewing comments about witnesses in isolation from the rest of the case.

Mr John Mortimer, QC, replied: "Here are three young men who are not pornographers who set out to produce a magazine. How can a trial—a very lengthy trial, which attracted a great deal of attention be said to be satisfactory when it is very hazy and heart of the trial is confusingly, inaccurately, and misleadingly put to the jury? In a submission, that would be a gross injustice."

The jury acquitted on the first charge which contained the word "corrupt" so it might be said that they imported other concepts when they convicted. Judge Argyle's direction as to "obscenity" was, to the whole appeal, and would kill convictions even if it stood alone, was particularly fatal when evidence having been given which might show and disgust formed no part of a definition of "obscenity."

Arguing against the sentences, Mortimer said he could find no previous case of imprisonment for a first conviction under the Post Office Act sending material through the post. "One can think of large numbers of magazines, publications, and so on which might be considered to contain lascivious material, but people bought the Post Office with them," he said.

Leader comment, page 12

Housing officers keep quiet

By MALCOLM STUART

Local authority housing managers have had much to discuss in private at their annual conference in Brighton, held in the week when both the Housing Subsidies Bill and the Local Government Reform Bill were published. But in the public session the members of the Institute of Housing Managers are silent, always aware of their housing committee chairmen being at their sides.

The conference ended yesterday with a speech by Mr Paul Channon, Under-Secretary to the Minister for Housing and Construction. He explained the Government's housing policy and aims, vital matters for the housing managers who ultimately will be faced with the job of implementing higher rents, and new emphasis in council housing. Yet at the question session only one contribution came from a housing manager. All the other questioners were aldermen and councillors sent as delegates by their authorities.

This was a repetition of the situation on Wednesday when Mr John Mawer, former GLC director of housing, gave his views from the safety of retirement on the reform of housing finance.

The Housing Subsidies Bill was published that day and there was a long and sometimes heated debate. Not one manager took part.

"There is no doubt about it, we are simply inhibited by the

presence of our councillors," said one manager. "Most of us are men who have worked our way up through local government and we seldom feel in a strong enough position to offer opinions that may later count against us."

"Not only in our own backyard. In local government you normally have to move for promotion, and the councillor who may disagree with my views in the conference hall could be the chairman of a selection committee on some future occasion."

For this reason many of the managers at Brighton hoped that local government reform would create large enough housing departments to enable those who win the new senior jobs to run their departments with executive responsibilities.

Mr Channon said the housing manager's job would come nearer to that of the ordinary estate manager's. "You must do your market research. If a builder neglects this he goes bankrupt. If a housing manager neglects this he may find he has empty houses and already this is happening in some cases in this country."

Research commissioned by the Department of the Environment revealed that people without children were perfectly happy in high-rise flats and there was no evidence that they were subject to any abnormal stress or emotional strain. But even a second-storey flat created problems for parents, Mr Channon said.



JUDGING at the Small Live-stock Show at Alexandra Palace, London. At the show, where the air is remarkably sweet, it is not enough to stop calling rats and mice vermin. You need to know, for instance, that guinea pigs are really caviars.

And there is plainly a dissatisfaction with the nature concocted rabbits and caviars. The Chinese, discovered as a freak mutation, is about the only animal bred "along the line"—father with daughter, mother with son—so that big hatches of matching chin-chin-like pets can be sent to the furrier. Their size is but one convenience. "The great thing," said Mr George Scott, from Wakefield, "is that you can eat your mistakes."

Museums Bill may run into trouble

By our Political Correspondent

Some trouble is expected in the House of Lords on November 22 when the Government will ask for a second reading for its Museums and Galleries Bill, published yesterday. Some peers may object to charges for admission to museums and galleries which the Bill will authorise.

The purpose of the Bill is to put beyond legal doubt the power of trustees to charge entrance fees. The Bill does not fix any charges; these will be a matter of agreement between the trustees and the Government. The proposed charge,

announced in a White Paper in May, is 10p for adults, except in July and August when it will be 20p. Children and pensioners will pay 5p at all times. No charge will be made for organised educational parties, library readers, scholars, and students on pre-arranged visits.

Members of the National Art Collections Fund and of the Contemporary Arts Society who subscribe at least £3 a year to their respective bodies will be admitted free. Members of a society of friends of a national museum or gallery who pay at

least £2 a year subscription, will also be admitted free.

Another Government measure, the Field Monuments Bill, was also published yesterday and will be debated on its second reading on November 16. The Bill is likely to be welcomed by the peers. It will permit the Secretaries for the Environment, Scotland, and Wales to compensate farmers or landowners who do not plough up or afforest sites of burial mounds and earthworks. Such payments may ultimately amount to £150,000 a year.

The Government's Superannuation Bill was published yesterday. The Bill will enable Civil Service pension schemes to be set out in statutory documents instead of in Acts of Parliament and statutory instruments; and other pension schemes for local government, service, teachers, the police, the health and fire services, to be set out in statutory instruments that will have force, unless annulled by Parliament. It will also remove Government control from the staff pension schemes of certain nationalised industries and other bodies in the public sector.

Occasionally on Sundays

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

Two bills to liberalise the Sunday entertainment laws will be introduced in the Lords this session. They will have the unobtrusive support of Ministers.

Lady Lee, formerly Minister for the Arts, and Lord Strabolgi, both Labour peers, have published private member bills intended to apply recommendations of the Crathorne Committee on Sunday observance. (Lord Crathorne, formerly Sir Thomas Dugdale, was once a Conservative Minister.)

On November 25, Lady Lee will seek a second reading on her Sunday Theatre Bill which would permit the opening of theatres on Sundays after 1 p.m. for the performance of "plays."

These would be defined to include ballet, comedy musicals, music hall, operatic, variety, revue, straight plays, and so on. This definition arises from the definition of "play" in the Theatres Act 1968. It would prohibit the opening on a Sunday of any premises which had been working for the previous six days, same employer.

Lord Strabolgi's Cinema Bill would amend the Cinemas Act 1909 to permit "charity" Sunday performances to be shown on a Sunday of any premises which had been working for the previous six days, same employer.

The bill also proposes the rule limiting the power of licensing authority to Sunday opening only where an opening approved by Parliament has been made. Rights of refusal would be the same as for a weekday opening.

Estate for T

Miss Clarissa Evelyn C. of Charnwood Lodge, Leicestershire, who died in 1914, has left part of her estate to the Leicestershire and Rutland Nature Conservation and National Parks Committee. She left £246,932 £246,480 net (duty £247,000).

MARKET PLACE

continued from p 5

Home file

Stop searching for those precious personal papers, photographs, letters, etc. in a jumble. Now there's a CPA Home File. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

Smooth away FACIAL HAIR

with Youtheke £1.08 Powder Stone. Stop searching for those precious personal papers, photographs, letters, etc. in a jumble. Now there's a CPA Home File. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

Oh NO Not again

Keep out the rain with the new Rainmaster. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

NEW Screw Top JAR OPENER

Open Screw Top Jars Instantly. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

SHELVES PLASTIC COATED

Strong, Durable, SUPER QUALITY. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

TYPEWRITERS ELECTRONIC CALCULATORS

ADDING MACHINES & HUGE DISCOUNTS. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

SAVE SPACE WITH EASY

LUXURY BUILT-IN FURNITURE. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

BOOKCASES

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

EXECUTIVE DESKS

UP TO 50% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

SNOW & ICE!

SHIFTED IN SECONDS WITH "MOOVIT". It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

60% OFF

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

OLYMPIA

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

CENTRAL HEATING BARGAINS

HUGE WINTER DISCOUNTS. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

KING KEY WEAR

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

COSIAN

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

NEW STADIUM WORKS

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

MINIMS FOR MEN

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

RUBBERWEAR

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

TOP QUALITY SUSPENDER BELTS

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

2 or 3 Bar DRYING RAILS

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

SINK WORK

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

SAFER SMOKING with a TARGAR

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

VENETIAN BLINDS

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

UP TO 60% OFF

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

TYPEWRITERS

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

MINIMS FOR MEN

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

UNDERBED CHEST

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

PLASTIC COATED STEEL SHELVING

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

SINK WORK

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

SAFER SMOKING with a TARGAR

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

VENETIAN BLINDS

UP TO 60% OFF. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files. It's a simple, easy-to-use system for organizing your home files.

Jenkins will live to face second ballot

FRANCIS BOYD, Political Correspondent

Porters of Mr Roy Jenkins take it as certain he comes top of the poll for the deputy leader of the Parliamentary Labour Party on Wednesday, he has a majority of all the votes cast and that, therefore, is bound to be a second ballot between him and the second candidate. The third candidate will not be a second ballot is held.

Mr Jenkins will come top even if he is not certain that the carefully considered statement to the parliamentary party on Thursday did not go so far, in promising to party in future votes on as some Labour members were against acceptance, 34 per cent in favour, and 16 per cent were "don't know".

To the question whether Labour should accept the decision, opinion among all those interviewed was nearly equally divided - 45 per cent for acceptance and 45 per cent against. But in party terms, 65 per cent of Labour supporters were against acceptance, 25 per cent in favour, and 10 per cent "don't know".



Airport workers give undertaking

Three shop stewards from Heathrow Airport - London promised the High Court yesterday that they would not break the airport bylaws or incite their fellow-workers to do so.

"The airport is back to work in normal fashion and we would hope it would remain that way," Mr Ian Stuart, the chairman of the Heathrow Shop Stewards' Liaison Committee, said. Mr Justice Megarry adjourned for a fortnight an application by the British Airports Authority for continuation of orders made against Mr Stuart and five other shop stewards on Tuesday.

Mr Peter Pain, QC for the BAA, accepted undertakings by Mr Stuart, Mr Mike LeCornu, and Mr Arthur Hodges, which were in the terms of Tuesday's orders against picketing Iberia Airlines planes, the airport fire station, and the installations of Aviation Fuel Services Ltd. He did not seek continuation of the orders against the other three shop stewards, who were not in court.

The airport was back to normal yesterday, after the

The Queen talking to Miss Rosa Christelina, aged 92, who was a member of the domestic staff at Windsor Castle for 21 years. The Queen was opening the first stage of the civic centre at Swindon yesterday. There were three bomb scares at the centre yesterday.

Paintings home

Paintings valued at £150,000 which had been stolen from galleries and private homes, mainly in the London area, were taken to Scotland Yard by two air squad policemen yesterday. The paintings were recovered in Brussels.

Ship rats resist poison

By our Correspondent

The World Health Organisation yesterday reported in Geneva a "serious development" over rates that live on ships sailing from the United Kingdom to other ports around the world. The WHO said that the ship rat, known as the black rat, has become resistant to the anti-coagulant poisons which controlled its population.

The WHO's concern is based on ship rat resistance on Liverpool docks to the poison Warfarin.

"There is a danger of the spread of resistance to anti-coagulants in other parts of the world in view of the fact that the resistance is controlled by a single dominant or semi-dominant gene," the WHO said.

"United Kingdom authorities are doing everything to prevent the spread of the resistant strain of rats, but the mere fact that Warfarin resistance can be introduced in the ship rat should alert every country of the potential hazard of these developments."

The ship rat, because of the seas which live on it, can be a carrier of the plague.

Professor Andrew Semple, Liverpool's medical officer, said last night that other poisons were now being used in Liverpool to try to kill the rats. He had taken the problem to the WHO because the resistance could build up in other countries.

End of assizes

Seven hundred years of Assize hearings ended at Derby yesterday because of reforming of the judicial system.

TGWU alters State will hold the ring

BY OUR OWN REPORTER

The Transport and General Workers' Union is to change its rules and set up a fund protected from claims for damages under the Industrial Relations Act.

Disclosing this yesterday Mr Jack Jones, the general secretary, said the Act would lead to substantial increases in the number of strikes, and it was intended to keep a major part of the funds to support industrial disputes, if necessary.

Mr Jones was giving details to shop stewards at the Shell plant at Carrington, near Manchester, of steps being taken by his union to deregister in line with union policy. At the moment the rule book did not allow this, so the 40 members of the executive council would meet in the first week of December and table a series of amendments, both on de-registration and on the establishment of protected funds under the Act.

The amendments would be sent to branches over a required period of six weeks, and a special rules conference would be held on January 20 to deal with these proposals.

By setting up a protected fund, he explained, the executive council would be able to safeguard a certain amount of its funds from damage under the Act. But it would be the intention of the executive to retain a major part of the funds to support industrial disputes should they be necessary," he added. "Clearly the Act could lead to a substantially increased number of strikes, and we have to be ready for that."

Before attending a civic lunch in Manchester, to mark the union's jubilee, he said the real significance of the Common Market vote in Parliament was the contempt it displayed for the opinions of ordinary people. Some MPs acted as though the only function of ordinary citizens was to vote once every

By our Labour Staff

The Government yesterday promised to help unions and employers in the engineering industry, who have failed after three years to find a new agreement for the industry.

Officials at the Department of Employment saw leaders of the Confederation of Shipbuilding and Engineering Unions for more than an hour.

The employers are insisting on their right to make changes in work practice without consulting the unions.

The Government is worried that the unions have decided to withdraw from the present procedural agreement by the end of the year, which would leave the industry without any means of settling labour troubles.

Early voting yesterday among Coventry's 8,000 toolroom engineers backed a union call for a strike. The result of the ballot is not expected until Friday.

The five-month-old toolroom dispute already causes widespread lay-offs and production losses because of weekly one-day strikes by the engineers and an overtime ban over the employers' cancellation of the 30-year-old Coventry toolroom agreement, which guaranteed the engineers the average earnings of skilled production workers.

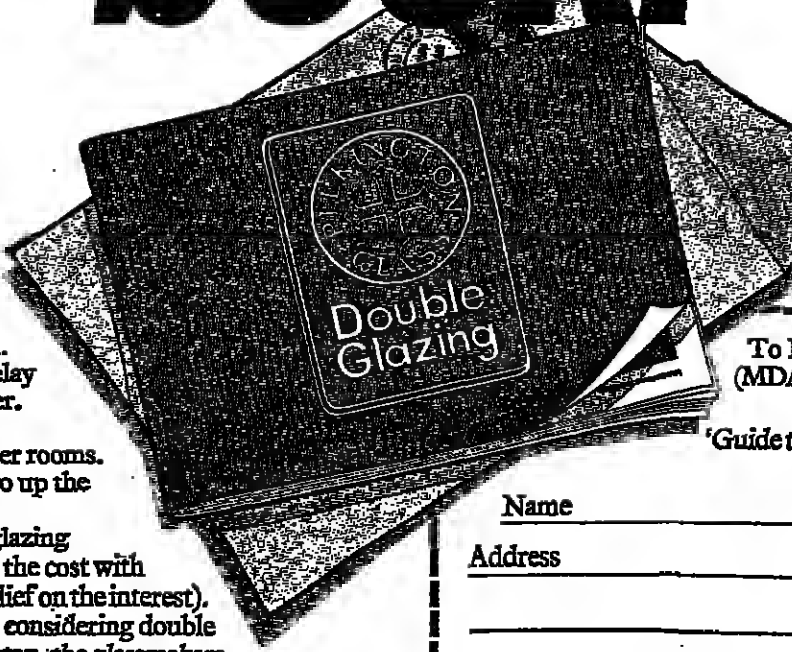
Actor's will

Austin Melford, the actor and playwright, who died in August, aged 86, left £33,908 gross, £33,681 net in his will, published yesterday. Duty was £6,689. His wife Jessie Winter, the actress, who died 10 days before her husband, aged 84, left £38,681 gross, £38,569 net. Duty was £8,908.

Murder charge

Patrick Welch (21), a kitchen porter, admitted at the Royal Court, Jersey, yesterday that he strangled Marilyn Dray, aged 17, of Vallance Road, Dagenham, Essex, on July 11. He body was found at the West End beach. Welch was remanded in custody. Jersey still retains the death penalty for murder.

For people who think they can't afford double glazing: an eye-opening book.



To Pilkington Double Glazing (MDA), P.O. Box 8, Nottingham. Please send me 'Guide to Modern Double Glazing'

Name

Address

G3

Pilkington lead the world in glassmaking



13 gaoled for 23 years

Thirteen "Hell's Angels" were sent to prison for a total of 32 years yesterday for taking part in a fight in which an "Angel" was killed to death. Another nine were sentenced to detention and five were sent for Borstal training.

Before passing sentences at Chelmsford Assizes, Mr Justice O'Connor said: "Some time before the middle of July the town of Stevenage had the misfortune to have in it a small group of young men bound together in what they know to be wholly illegal associations formed for crime, stealing, and violence. It has been described in this case that you cannot be a full member unless you fight. And I for my part would add unless you steal, too."

Of the 27 men who were sentenced, six had pleaded not guilty and the rest guilty. Another man was in hospital and unable to stand trial.

The judge was told that one of the men had taken part in a mock shooting. One "Angel" had stood at a bus stop in Stevenage and others came by in a car. One of the men in the car had an imitation gun. The car stopped, the gun was fired, and the man at the bus stop fell. He was dragged into the car and driven away. Tomato ketchup was used to simulate blood.

Hell's Angel gets life for murder

William Devanney (19), a self-confessed "Hell's Angel," who stabbed a youth to death and then composed a song about it, was gaoled for life by the Central Criminal Court yesterday.

The Recorder of London, Sir Carl Aarold, told him: "This was a terrible, cold-blooded murder of the most deliberate kind."

Devanney, a factory worker, of Tunnel Avenue, Greenwich, was found guilty of murdering Charles Anthony Hedges, aged 18, of Troughton Road, Charlton, London, on June 12. A second defendant, Peter Stimsoo (18), machine setter, of Pound Park Road, Charlton, London, was found not guilty of murder, conspiring with Devanney to murder, and impeding Devanney's arrest. He was discharged.

The judge told Devanney: "I hope that those whose responsibility it is to consider your release some time in the future will bear in mind the circumstances of deliberation that are involved in this terrible crime."

Mr John Mathew, prosecuting, said Devanney had told police he would like to be hanged. He had said: "Every one would remember me if I died like that: if I died ordinary, no one would remember me."

West Midlands is richest

West Midlands will be the richest and most populous metropolitan areas in the new government map of England. Hampshire will be the second most populous. This is revealed in a circular which the Department of the Environment has sent to authorities in amplification of the Local Government

By JOHN ARDILL, Regional Affairs Correspondent

Cheshire — 2,771,000 and £11,676,000; West Yorkshire — 2,064,000 and £74,517,000; Merseyside — 1,682,000 and £72,908,000; South Yorkshire — 1,349,000 and £52,713,000; and Tyne and Wear — 1,249,000 and £51,653,000.

Lancashire, which is now the largest county in population terms (2,505,000), will become the third largest in the new system, with a population of 1,805,000. It loses land and people to the Merseyside and Greater Manchester metropolitan areas, and to the new Cheshire and Cumbria counties, but it gains people from the county boroughs within its boundaries which are at present independent.

Hampshire, at the top of the new county league, will have a population of 1,466,000 compared with the existing Hampshire's 998,000. Kent takes second place with 1,396,000 now, it

is third in the current county league table.

By a long way the smallest of the new counties will be Northumberland, with a population of only 272,000 compared with a current population of 504,000. Its new population will make it smaller than many of the district councils in the metropolitan areas, smaller even than several of the new county districts. Its rateable value will be £9,178,000.

The circular allows local authorities only two more weeks to submit their proposals for the new pattern of districts within the new counties.

Better compensation for senior local government officers affected by the local government reforms was urged yesterday by the Urban District Councils Association. The "new and unique" situation merited a more generous and realistic examination of the compensation provisions than the consultation document disclosed.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	-----



Private Patten

Raymond Gardner talks to
one of Britain's best selling
young poets

APART FROM a crazy year as a reporter in Bootle, most of which time he seems to have spent in the company of vicars at garden parties, Brian Patten has managed to eke out a living from poetry and its associated pursuits—readings, Arts Council grants (one this year), the Perrier Award, and the odd television show. To do so he has required the kind of publicity which might sour any talent, or at least instill a false sense of importance. But instead Patten plays down the "little boy lost" image and does not think he has a public face. He refuses to discuss his poetry when he gives a reading, and even now parries questions with shrewdly placed generalisations. On one thing he is quite firm. He will not accept that his poetry came out of the great oral revival of the sixties. Instead, he says, his poetry helped to create it. He seems fiercely proud of that.

Patten was born in Liverpool, in the slums if one wants an image. He is 25, his first two collections of poetry are in their fourth and fifth impressions (20,000 copies), and on sale in America. His publisher issued his first book for children last year—"You know, you cannot write poems all the time. They are something which just come out and you have all this time floating about so it is nice to do something like a children's book." It was called "The Elephant and the Flower." The elephant lost a leg last week. Patten is based in London, spent most of the summer sitting in Holland Park, and wintered in Morocco where it rained all the time.

"The Irrelevant Song" cannot be sheltered behind a curtain of extreme youth and inexperience. The "trendy" values have worn thin and it will undergo the complexities of criticism which would have been tempered by

amusement five or six years ago. In any case the new volume marks a different approach without the fantasy ethic of "Little Johnny's Confession" and "Notes to the Hurrying Man." Patten is intent on carrying through Adrian Mitchell's theory that "most people ignore most poetry, because most poetry ignores most people" to its logical conclusion: he attempts a people's poetry. It is important that his work "relates" and he feels happier with a sympathetic audience at a reading than with a few polite words in a literary periodical.

The book is split into three sections. The first, and title poem, stems from his reaction to Wordsworth's "Intimations of Mortality" when, says Patten, "his life started closing down and he caught this in the poem." In it he says:

William worked hard against his senses closing.
The belief that his touch was everlasting.
That cheeks, cool and loaded with scent, silence and days glowing.
Would always stay turned towards him

had not left him.
In such belief his light was founded.
Idiotic William
Passed teens
Passed twenties
Pruned his heart.

This is Patten's response and the emotional translation of it continues into the second section—a series of love poems, sensuous, erotic, intellectual even. Strangely, for a poet introduced as a champion of the oral revival, the new work is quiet and restrained. There is still a careful attention to sound and rhythm but the screaming, and the fantasy, and the politicking are gone. In the final section, "Odd Poems," Patten is back on familiar ground with some beautiful public poems. Through it all is the marked sensitivity and eye for the unusual which puts Patten among our best young writers.

"When I'm writing," he says, "there is a voice in my head which I can hear aloud. I like to read the poems aloud but I wouldn't say that they were only intended for this. But, the voice in which they are conceived is a voice

Picture of Brian Patten by E. Hamilton-West

which speaks." And of his audience? "It is good when people find the poems but that is not part of writing them. That is an activity within yourself. It is for yourself and it clears things up. In fact it's like a kind of therapy with me. You think about things which are in you and sensations that are going through you and if you try to understand them you can grow in that knowledge. That is what the poems are for. And of course I hope they work for other people in the same way. You see, I don't really have a philosophy about the poems, I cannot get into that. People are bound to find things in them, and I suppose you could get a psychologist to analyse them and get me really screwed up. The poems are a common property."

He talks of the first poems to have any real effect on him. "They were translations from the French of Baudelaire and Verlaine. That was the poetry which really stimulated me to take an interest. You get out of school at 15 and go straight into this world of police sirens and people rushing about and messing each other up. The poetry I first liked related to this life and didn't seem involved in techniques or Latin phrases, or great philosophical stands."

In spite of this Patten manages to throw in the odd phrase which will suffice for a philosophy, however open ended. He said: "I write poems and I keep on defending myself by saying that I write poems. Poetry is the property of young people—of those that are young inside as well. They are the people who are open and looking for things." That is Brian Patten's public.

"The Irrelevant Song" is published by George Allen and Unwin at £1.75 hardback and 55p paperback.

JUST ABOUT EVERYBODY in New York has flipped over a new American film called "The Last Picture Show." Not to be confused—but it was, since both came out the same week—with "The Last Movie," this one was directed, not by Dennis Hopper, but by Peter Bogdanovich.

Peter, who, well remember the name, for it is likely to be with us for some time. This is not his first film: at 32, Bogdanovich already has a feature film called "Targets" to his credit; although it was not one which I particularly cared for, it was nevertheless something of an achievement, given the practically impossible conditions under which it was made. To wit, his producer Roger Corman gave him two days of Boris Karloff's time (these two days were the working-off of an old contract) and the necessity of using a certain amount of footage already shot. Considering these difficulties he made a pretty good job of it, although on the strength of that film, I would never have predicted anything as good as his new film.

But then, I'm not a producer and Bert Schneider is. The head of a producing organisation called BBS, which already has to its credit "Easy Rider" and "Five Easy Pieces"—a pretty good record for a young company—he has surpassed himself with "The Last Picture Show."

I don't suppose I'd go as far as "Newsweek," which said: "This is not merely the best American movie of a rather dreary year; it is the most impressive work by a young American director since 'Citizen Kane.'" But I'd certainly go along with the "New York Times" who described the film as having the effect of "a lovely, leisurely, horizontal pan-shot across the life of Amarene, Texas. In an unbroken arc of narrative beautifully photographed in the blunt black and white tones I associate with pictures in a high-school yearbook, the film tells a series of interlocking stories of love and loss that are on the sentimental edge of 'Winesburg, Ohio,' but that illuminate a good deal more of one segment of the American experience than any other film in recent memory."

For the film is set back in the first years of the 50's—the Korean War, the early days of television—and although its locale is the kind of small Texas town I have never known, it does restore to people of my generation the real feel of the period—a period which may not have been one of the most

glorious in American history (it was after all the McCarthy/Cold War era) but which now seems like some paradise of lost innocence.

It was also the end of the movies as mass entertainment, and the title refers to the town's one movie-theatre which, at the end of the film, shuts

for ever, taking with it a whole segment of the past.

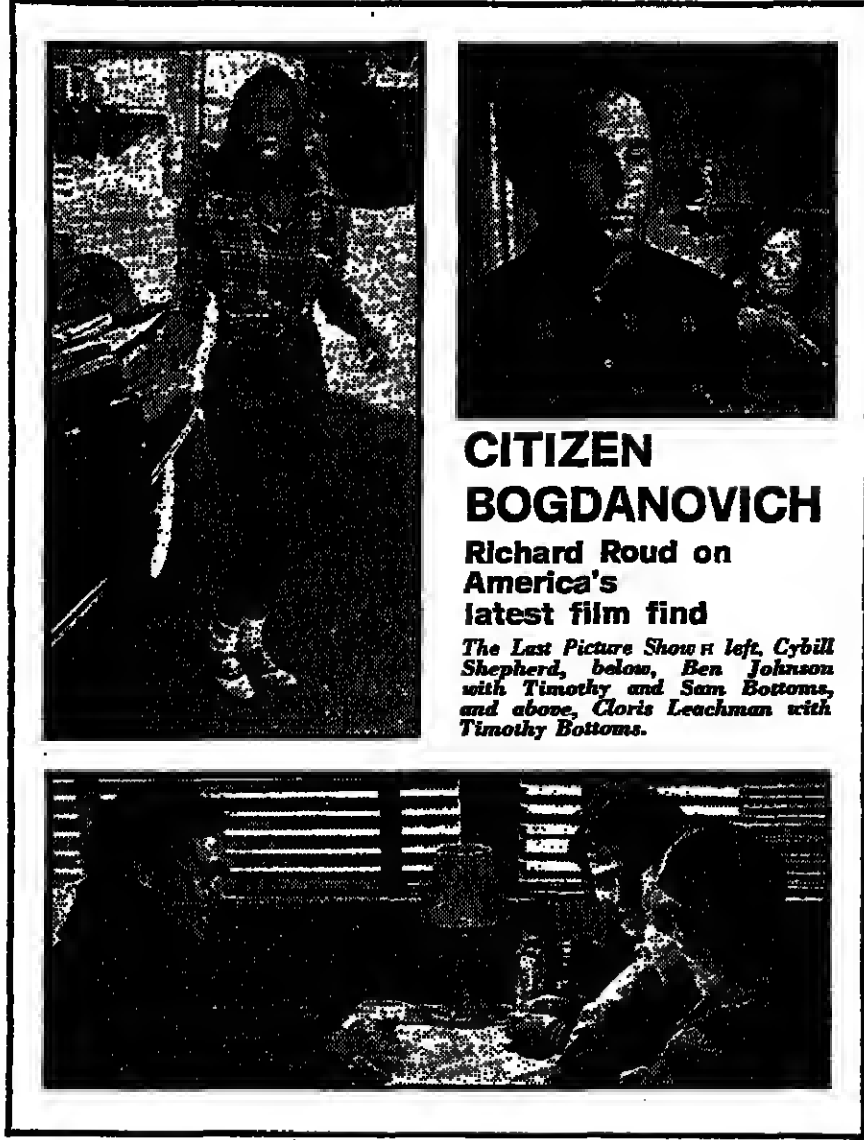
This is not the kind of film that will revolutionise the history of the cinema: rather, it does for America what many films have already done for France and Italy: it restores to us the true face of the country. It is a mirror

in which, for once, Americans really can recognise themselves.

Paradoxically, its director never knew the period—his was 12 in 1961. But Mr Bogdanovich began his career as a film critic—our first American to tread the path the French have so successfully blazed. He wrote magazine articles and monographs on his favourite directors—Hitchcock, Ford, Hawks, Welles, Dwan—and it was doubtless his solid grounding in their films of the 40's and 50's that helped him to make his film so convincing. Of course, he was assisted by Larry McMurtry who wrote the novel on which the film is based, and who collaborated on the screenplay. But another novel by Mr McMurtry served as the basis for "Hud," and there is a world of difference between the two films.

What is most extraordinary about Bogdanovich is his choice and direction of his actors. Beautifully photographed and felt as the film is, it finally owes its greatness to its actors, and if any proof of this is necessary, one has only to compare the performance of Timothy Bottoms as Sonny with his performance a few months earlier in "Johnny Got His Gun"—the difference is enormous. Then there is Cloris Leachman, who plays the 40-year-old high school coach's wife with whom Sonny has an affair. Miss Leachman has distinguished herself in various films and TV programmes but in this film it is as if we had never seen her before. Coming out of the John Ford past, there is also Ben Johnson as Sam the Lion, the old cowboy who owns the town picture show, the pool hall, and café. When we are told by a middle-aged woman that he was the only man who taught her there could be more to life than bridge, one believes it, for, without any of the sweating or strutting of an Anthony (Zorba) Quinn, Johnson makes one here he is "The Life Force." And then there are Ellen Burstyn, Cybill Shepherd, Eileen Brennan—the list is endless.

I am something of a sucker for the elegiac, and I left the film sort of all choked up; but I defy anyone, American or not, to react in any other way to the closing scenes of the film. "The Last Picture Show" is not just a nostalgic wallow, not just a paean to the end of innocence of both its characters and their country. It is also one of the few American films informed with a tragic sense of life—surely no mean achievement.



CITIZEN BOGDANOVICH

Richard Roud on
America's
latest film find

The Last Picture Show is left, Cybill Shepherd, below, Ben Johnson with Timothy and Sam Bottoms, and above, Cloris Leachman with Timothy Bottoms.

review

N.P.G.

Caroline Tisdall

Kneller

"WHERE HE offered one picture to fame he sacrificed twenty to lucre" was Horace Walpole's comment on the quality of Sir Godfrey Kneller's vast output. After the painter's death in 1723 the sale of canvases from his studio ran to 340 lots. So even according to Walpole's estimate there should have been plenty of offerings to fame to be chosen for the first-ever exhibition of his work now on show at the National Portrait Gallery.

Kneller in fact enjoyed the fame and suffered the fate of the successful portrait painter. Feted during his lifetime as "the Shakespeare of painting," court painter par excellence, less than a generation later a commentator like Northcote could dismiss the mass of his works as "such hasty slothers that they are scarcely fit to be seen." His reputation has remained shady ever since, linked in most people's minds with run of the mill portraits half glimpsed in the corridors of National Trust property.

This exhibition makes one thing abundantly clear: when faced by a brilliant sitter, like Sir Isaac Newton, Alexander Pope or John Dryden, Kneller responded with brilliance. Portraits of characters who stimulated him are outstanding in their verve and penetration, even dispensing with the contrived paraphernalia of the English seventeenth- and eighteenth-century convention. But the endless stream of courtiers, generals, and Whigs from all walks of life, their heavy faces apparently stamped out of the same mould as that of the reigning monarch, received a bored and standardised treatment.

Kneller had an extravagant standard of life to maintain, and probably took on all comers with a high degree of cynicism. His impatience with the obtuseness of some of his clients is recorded: "Some company coming to see their son's portrait... stood staring about the room to look for it and then asked Sir Godfrey where it was when it was all the while before them. This did not use to be the case with him, and accordingly he was provoked, yet kept his temper. But as soon as they were gone he turned to Byng, who always attended him on these occasions. My God, Byng, never did I see a like picture than that young lord, but by God, man, I did put a little sense in his face, and now his friends do not know their foot again."

Kneller was a native of Lübeck, and was probably a student of Rembrandt before his arrival in England in 1676. The great painting boom of the post-Restoration was over, and the influence of Lely fading. Kneller, another of the foreign novelists beloved by the English court, was the most experienced portraitist to work in London since Van Dyck, whose tradition he continued, blended in with hints of Lely, of French and English taste. Early works, painted before his arrival in England show some debt to Rembrandt—like the "Portrait of a Dutch 'vanitas' ingredients, pleasant and competent but uninspired.

The main bulk of his output follows the lines of Baroque classicism, with nods to Raphael and Roman antiquity. Typical of this is his attitude to colour: "Ya ancients did use in flesh but three or four colours, they did not know so many Colours as we use. The Dutchmen brought it in amongst us with their fanciful new fangled Colours."

Yet in the exceptional portraits Kneller's tendency towards naturalism and his feel for the handling of paint break through the classicism. A good example of this straddling of styles is the cameo complete with laurel wreath of Alexander Pope, shown in profile according to classical convention, framed by a baroque snake motif, yet handled with free strokes and soft colours. Towards the end of his life and after contact with Rubens this boldness verged on a personal version of Rococo, at its best overt in the elaborate settings for society ladies.

The exhibition has been specially designed by Christopher Firmstone in such a way that a long awkward space becomes an advantage—long classical corridors are divided into viewing niches invisible at first sight. The monotony of tracing the portraitist's chronology is avoided by displaying up into groups according to the sitters, writers all together, wigs and drapery all together.

Sir Godfrey Kneller at the National Portrait Gallery until January 16.

MERMAID

Michael Billington

Shaw's Geneva

FREQUENTLY caricatured as a callous, simplistic defence of the European dictatorship penned by a writer in his dotage, Bernard Shaw's "Geneva" turns out to be something infinitely more sophisticated: a plea for a compassionate supernaturalism as a counter to rampant, myopic, blood-

thirsty patriotism. Shaw, with 1938, gravely failed to understand Hitler was all about and showed insensitivity in his obsessive about Jews, but his nonsense about this worldly extravaganzas any way, an endorsement of fact.

Shaw's fantasy depends on a premise that the Thirties could be summoned by the Dicks and Harriets of the war answer for their actions before International Court at the Hague in "Saint Joan." Shaw follows simple dramatic precept of all the side of oppression and persec room to state its case: his faith that he never seems to grasp intively what Fascism is all, apparently jumping it with Comism, Catholicism and Popular Racism as simply another of the fa creeds by which men allow their to be governed.

In fact, the best writing in the comes in the Third Act (added in and hitherto unperformed) when League of Nations Secretary are a moving vision of a world in the pacifist Geneva Spirit will try and narrow nationalism be conq here Shaw writes with the kin passionate human urgency in whic detractors always say he is war

In turn witty and repugnant, a lating and soporific, the play is lucid, well-paced, production Philip Goult and is very capably by a strong cast: particularly performances from Barbara Fenn a Camberwell chit who rises w trace to become a flower-bathed Dame, Ernest Clark as a B Foreign Secretary who is blind personified, and Christopher H has who doubles as a quavering Blah a quavering Hitler-figure.

COLISEUM

Philip Hope-Wallace

Butterfly

TOMMY HANDLEY called it "a Butterfly." The Italianists led it "Kitsch" with typical and everywhere you can find imperceptive judges who Puccini's opera can be impunity. But only a musical which there are plenty) could see what a work of genius it is: lasting effectiveness of the tax work with audiences (though as many of the migh man works) is attested again. The Coliseum on Thursday instance was full and the hung on every syllable of the spontaneously hurrying into at the moment where Faith Hope Butterfly herself on a high dedicated to a reprisal of "The spangled Banner" on the trum Well, if that isn't "theatre" what you suggest? A revival of "The Maids" perhaps, with the got up as men?

Sadler's Wells produces (Haw and conducts (Roderick Bruden the respect and care for detail in the piece deserves: so it is moving honourable in a way which must concert persons of ready-made reach-me-down notions of what "sentimental" and what is not to tell, the actual performance is not in any way sumpt not high on the gold cart scale, it is brisk, plausible, pointed and able, if you don't take too high a standard.

DUKE OF YORK'S

John O'Callaghan

Douglas Cause

YOU HAVE to be a Douglas, a D for a Douglas Home, or a Dou for the content of this play, to us two Scots boots.

Lacking the possibility of a re spective blood-test we can never whether Lady Jane Douglas (1753) had twins at the age of 18 Paris, the survivor of the pair being Baron Douglas of Douglas. Even able this she acquired a couple French babies for the sake of keep gains (ill-got in the union of Scotland and England) intact.

At this date it is hard to care the author might have made a stab at arousing concern. Being i lam Douglas Home it might be posed he cares—but bringing the down on a lugubrious indicates he doesn't.

The device used to launder this washing in public is to set it in post prandial imagination of a Se judge played by Andrew Cruiksham imaginative visual effects (by Hutson Scott) sustain this contrivance. But too much disparate information has to be imparted, too many historic figures paraded for the pact to be any more convincing a magistrates court with a he agenda of motoring offences. court-room convention dies in galloping pace—but the pace falls convince that the outcome is portant.

Duncan Lamont gives a feeble vivid impression of a Restoration ju (Lord Auchinloch) and if Ful Mackay were less puffed he m make something more sardonic. Andrew Stuart, counsel for Douglas' enemies.

Some of these notices appeared yesterday's later editions.

NOT ENOUGH MONEY, NOT ENOUGH LISTENERS

Gillian Reynolds on local radio

BBC LOCAL RADIO is four years old this month and is still struggling to impress itself on the national ear. How much of this is due variously to its broadcasting on VHF, to its tight budget, and to the sundry political perils which have surrounded its birth and development, is hard to assess. Originally envisaged in the 1950s as a BBC service complementary to that of Regional Broadcasting with as many as 160 local stations, the vision had shrunk somewhat by the 1960s to a plan for 40 BBC stations to be based on large cities and metropolitan areas throughout the country. By the last election the BBC had managed, just, to establish 20 stations before the election pledges of a commercial radio system turned up to be redeemed. It had already been acknowledged by

the BBC that there wasn't enough money in the kitty to pay for both regional and local broadcasting, so regional broadcasting entered what might be called its twilight phase and by next summer will have vanished almost entirely as an occasionally optional broadcasting service. There will still be weather and traffic news on VHF for those parts of the country not covered by local stations. There will still be a certain amount of production for network undertaken by the English Regions but for the most part we have to get used to the idea of taking local radio to the national bosom in a way we so far haven't.

It is most unfair to generalise about local radio since unless one lives on the top of a certain fabled Derbyshire peak where six local stations can

clearly be heard, one's own experiences of BBC local radio are, by definition, limited. I don't honestly listen to an awful lot myself mainly because I suppose I haven't acquired the habit Local broadcasting, opting in and out of network at certain points in the day, is designed for the listener who stays faithfully tuned. I find if I do stay faithfully tuned I miss the network. I have strange yearnings for the "Morning Story" and Waggoners' Walk" and feel distinct withdrawal symptoms if I don't catch "You and Yours." I don't want to listen to yet another corny record dedication hour. I want to hear "Afternoon Theatre."

Not that there aren't times one is positively glad to be listening. Radio Merseyside on Sunday afternoons is a distinct temptation, from the half hour

of reliable local news analysis through to the unbelievably comprehensive list of football results which comes out like a street-by-street survey of the city's sporting habits. There are random unexpected pleasures, too, to be had from tuning in to Manchester and hearing about the restaurant which will trade you a meal against a list of goods, anything from an omelette for a rolling pin up to a banquet for a Penny Black.

Two recent letters though have made me feel fully about such a range of available listening. One reader writes from Scotland wondering whether the BBC could be persuaded to allow the Scots to hear "New Worlds" (Thursday, Radio 4). It seems at this time Scotland opts out to hear "Agri-business" which my correspondent

feels is by no means a good listening trade. Another reader wrote recently from Wales complaining in even more bitter detail against the ever-growing infiltration of Welsh language programmes on BBC1 and radio. She lists half a dozen instances of popular networked radio programmes being taken off for broadcasts in Welsh and views the increase in such broadcasts with foreboding.

The point they both make is that they are missing good networked material through the Regional opt-out system as it operates outside England. It does seem very unfair too that most listeners in Northern Ireland, Scotland, and Wales should have no optional listening in the shape of local radio. There are probably convincing financial and technical arguments for

the maintenance of Regional Radio 4 broadcasting in these areas at the expense of the development of local radio.

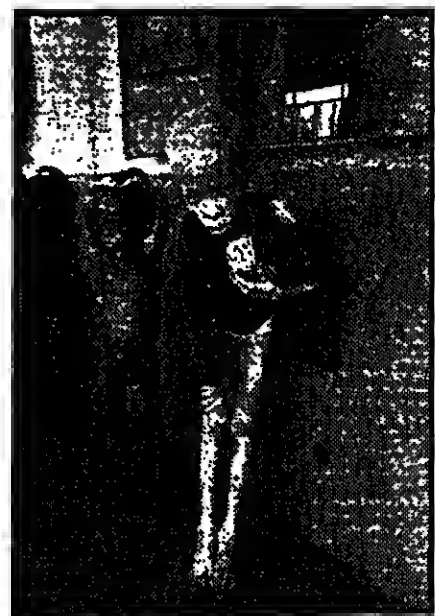
It will be fascinating to see what happens during the next 12 months when local radio gets medium wave transmissions—and when local commercial radio planners unhurl their colours. In the Regions, outside England commercial radio would have little or no competition locally but commercial radio hold back because in those Regions there is also little or no advertising potential? It certainly would make one speculate about the pious things people in broadcasting say about its social rôle if it all finally came down to a strictly un-British dwindling of revenues.

THESE WERE my first bodies. . . room was warm with the smell of blood. . . I was really scared and I got out to look at their faces. . . I got out to tread in the blood. . . I always thought they'd try to up and touch me and drag me down. . . That was Cyprus, 1964, and I had McCullin's seen many corpses on then and photographed plenty. . . presents now his contribution to ambivalent iconography of war which brings death to our coffee tables, perhaps, to churches. He is it. The Destruction Business. . . if the title sounds cynical, he does not. He has not produced a glossy, sensitive book—he wanted it to be a modest book that people could afford. . . something that would make a small patch on the white wall of apathy. . . long photographers, he belongs to guts and gore platoon whose special stage is that they could opt out and not. And it is only partly because of a well paid for many men. . . a love-hate relationship with the war. McCullin's love is pressed every time he takes off from ndoo Airport. His hate he brings with him, wrapped in the bitter is of film. . . He bought his first camera when he's doing National Service in the RAF working on reconnaissance photography—and after he was demobbed started taking pictures of his friends, a gang, some of whom were involved in the murder of a policeman. . . "Observer" bought a set of those tures and gave him his first break. . . led nowhere, and he stayed working the darkroom of a firm that made rooms. That job ran out soon after was married, but he splorped his a money on a trip to Berlin as the all was going up. . . The "Observer" printed those pictures too, and gave him a two-day week retainer. He was there three ars, learning, until the Cyprus job. ie pictures he brought back won him World Press Photographer award and e Warsaw Gold Medal. He has been nning awards and covering wars andasters ever since, mainly for the Sunday Times. . . He goes into battle with two cameras and his neck and a third in a bag case one gets damaged. Last year Cambodia a bullet went through one his Nikons. A week later mortar rapnel went through his legs. He ad left Phnom Penh in a hired bite Mercedes, and returned in an ambulance. . . He is frugal with film. He waits for pictures, as Cartier-Bresson waits. e will then to compose in his eye and he reckons he has one of the est pairs of eyes in the world. He ally feels he sees things in a war at others do not, and brings back oages that nail with a terrible pre- sion what Owen called the old lie: ulce et decorum est. . . He has just returned from Northern eland where, he says, he got very ogy when he saw the mobs stoning he British Army while the soldiers ould do nothing but fire rubber ullets; yet knew that the stoning was ecause the mob was fed up with eing pushed around, with their legacy f 50 years of being deprived and overgrated. He knows about deprivation. . . He was born in 1935. His father was street trader who sold fish in a market near Warren Street station in ondon when he was working, but ent money on each year from October o March sick with asthma while his mother coped with the three children. he pawnshops, the borrowing, the rovident cheques. . . McCullin waves around at the oak- eamed, print-hung room of the 300-year-old Hertfordshire cottage where he now lives with his wife and three children. "All this," he says, "is a oke, really. I mean if somebody tried o take it away from me I'd fight like a bloody madman, but it wouldn't kill ne. Because I don't believe you ever



Coffee table carnage

Hugh Hebert talks to Don McCullin, the photographer who next week publishes 'The Destruction Business', a book containing his best-known war pictures



leave your background. You can put on as much chocolate coating as you like but you never leave it. . . Evacuated during the war, he was rejected by four lots of foster parents—one family, farmers, kept him locked out of the house till 11 at night, and out of the bath altogether, until they scrubbed him in a chicken-meal tub to return him home in the condition in which he had arrived. Back in London as the war ended he went to a school where, he says, 50 per cent of the boys were up in court on charges before they were 13. He and others would chop up wood from derelict bombed houses and sell it to old women, rip out the lead pipes from the lavatories and flog it to scrap dealers. Groups of them haunted the ruined buildings. . . "It was weird. Sometimes they'd have no staircases, but somehow we'd get to the top. And we'd sit and hold incredible conversations, and the boys would smoke and eat chips and urinate down five flights. It gave them pleasure to see it falling and hitting the dirty bare pine floorboards where the walls had fallen in. . . "And the oddity of this, the detail of it is there ever fresh in my mind. I can smell that building." He remembers smells always—the smell of the blood in that room in Cyprus, the smell of the Congo, Biafra, India, Vietnam. He holds reels of his battle images in his head and they run through some nights before he sleeps. He is tall and his face is like a narrower, darker Steve McQueen; he talks articulately and all the time.

Hollywood and its war films helped to make his mind. . . He woo a scholarship to art school, but his father died, so he had to go to work. He did odd jobs, worked on the railway dining cars, sometimes defiantly throwing plates out of the window as they passed over viaducts. The cows, he says, were astonished. Then he went to Larkins, who made cartoon and technical films, to mix paints and do errands; running, he says, with artistic types in the day and hoodlums at night. . . "People might say, 'Let's go over to Stoke Newington and smash that dance hall up,' or 'Let's go over to Hornsey Town Hall and turn all the taps on and block the sinks and then when the water comes bubbling down from upstairs we'll all whip out.' You

see, you came back from work, and you were trapped in the tenement. But I never really enjoyed running with them. I was always afraid I'd be put in prison." . . He was at Larkins two years, before the RAF, and three years after and running with those toughs. He was only nicked once and roughed up by the police in a cul-de-sac where his swiftness of foot was no use. He still sees some of his friends from those days. He never hit anyone much. In his last fight a man came at him with a brick. McCullin wrestled it from him, brought him down with a kick in the crutch. "I went frenzied. I got the brick and started hitting him over the head and back with it and before I knew where I was he was covered in blood. I couldn't stop punching and

But it is not only death he pictures. There are the drop-outs and the deprived of Britain and America, the hilarity of a man in drag showing his knickers on Southend front. And there is the obscenity of full frontal starvation—Pakistan, and Biafra which shook him as nothing else has, so that he went on a march, and to a rally about it, and spelt parties with ungly words on that disaster. He went into a children's camp in Biafra and for the first time, he says, was ashamed of the human race. . . One of the photographs he took is of an albino African boy. "I was ashamed of feeling ashamed somehow, because I didn't feel it had any value. I felt who am I to feel ashamed and who cares about my shame? And I saw this boy and every time I turned a corner he seemed to be there looking at me. I was naked in front of him. I was nothing. I couldn't give him medical aid, I had nothing to give him, I was standing there with a camera. I had some sweets and I gave him one, and everything I did humiliated the boy and myself. He started licking the sweet, and he wasn't looking at it, he was looking at me. He came up to me and held my hand and I thought, 'For God's sake, I wish he'd go away.' And I felt I'd committed the war on Biafra, and that I did all the crimes and photography suddenly had nothing to do with it. I felt I was so trial for the rest of the bloody world." . . But you took the pictures. . . "Yes, I know." . . And they are on my coffee table. . . "The Destruction Business" will be published on Thursday, November 11, by Opeo Gate Books; hardback £8, paperback £1.25.

I felt very strong and I kept hammering his ribs and I felt marvelous. I straightened him up and said, 'Now have you had enough?' and he said 'No' and smashed his head right into my face." . . McCullin says he had made a fatal mistake. He should have tackled the man before he'd picked the brick up, while he was having a pee against a wall and the threat was merely verbal. "I should have waded into him then because it is very difficult to have a slash and try to fight with one hand."

That was about eight years ago. He drives carefully now. His shotgun lies in the attic, unused for six years. But McCullin still gets angry: when he sees people smashed in any way when he sees people who think they have the right to kill. One of the photographs of the My Lai massacre angered him: a picture showing one boy trying to shield another from the imminent bullet. . . "He had no right to take a photograph when he should have tried to jump in between the guy with the rifle and the two boys. I would have done it, I'm not giving any bullshit excuses because I know the things I would do and the things I wouldn't." . . And the old unanswerable question is out in the open: What is he doing there, what is any newsman doing there with a camera in his hand or a notebook in his head, making copy out of death? "I know that to be where I am is an incredible privilege. Often as not it isn't really necessary. . . I think I am getting more touched by the situation: more touched, not less. And yet it happened the very first time I took a picture like that in Cyprus. The thing is—do I shake and tremble when I see the very worst thing? Do I take the photograph?" . . And does he ever have any doubts about taking it? "No. Not at all. When I get that far, doesn't matter what my condition is, when I get that far and I see those things, I'm going to let somebody else in the world know about it. I think it's unimportant that they should know how I feel—this is the funny thing about my life, that I'm being perpetually asked to justify: is it right, is it necessary, should you be there, should you do more to help? But I think the pictures are important, and the truth of the pictures most important of all."

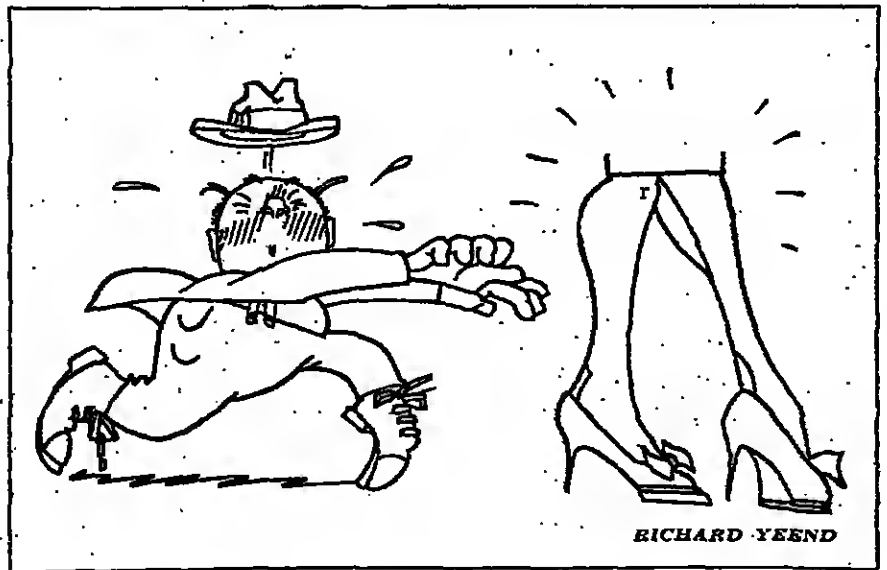
But it is not only death he pictures. There are the drop-outs and the deprived of Britain and America, the hilarity of a man in drag showing his knickers on Southend front. And there is the obscenity of full frontal starvation—Pakistan, and Biafra which shook him as nothing else has, so that he went on a march, and to a rally about it, and spelt parties with ungly words on that disaster. He went into a children's camp in Biafra and for the first time, he says, was ashamed of the human race. . . One of the photographs he took is of an albino African boy. "I was ashamed of feeling ashamed somehow, because I didn't feel it had any value. I felt who am I to feel ashamed and who cares about my shame? And I saw this boy and every time I turned a corner he seemed to be there looking at me. I was naked in front of him. I was nothing. I couldn't give him medical aid, I had nothing to give him, I was standing there with a camera. I had some sweets and I gave him one, and everything I did humiliated the boy and myself. He started licking the sweet, and he wasn't looking at it, he was looking at me. He came up to me and held my hand and I thought, 'For God's sake, I wish he'd go away.' And I felt I'd committed the war on Biafra, and that I did all the crimes and photography suddenly had nothing to do with it. I felt I was so trial for the rest of the bloody world."

But you took the pictures. . . "Yes, I know." . . And they are on my coffee table. . . "The Destruction Business" will be published on Thursday, November 11, by Opeo Gate Books; hardback £8, paperback £1.25.

But it is not only death he pictures. There are the drop-outs and the deprived of Britain and America, the hilarity of a man in drag showing his knickers on Southend front. And there is the obscenity of full frontal starvation—Pakistan, and Biafra which shook him as nothing else has, so that he went on a march, and to a rally about it, and spelt parties with ungly words on that disaster. He went into a children's camp in Biafra and for the first time, he says, was ashamed of the human race. . . One of the photographs he took is of an albino African boy. "I was ashamed of feeling ashamed somehow, because I didn't feel it had any value. I felt who am I to feel ashamed and who cares about my shame? And I saw this boy and every time I turned a corner he seemed to be there looking at me. I was naked in front of him. I was nothing. I couldn't give him medical aid, I had nothing to give him, I was standing there with a camera. I had some sweets and I gave him one, and everything I did humiliated the boy and myself. He started licking the sweet, and he wasn't looking at it, he was looking at me. He came up to me and held my hand and I thought, 'For God's sake, I wish he'd go away.' And I felt I'd committed the war on Biafra, and that I did all the crimes and photography suddenly had nothing to do with it. I felt I was so trial for the rest of the bloody world."

But you took the pictures. . . "Yes, I know." . . And they are on my coffee table. . . "The Destruction Business" will be published on Thursday, November 11, by Opeo Gate Books; hardback £8, paperback £1.25.

THE UN-EARNED reputation is harder to lose than the Victoria Cross. The returned hero, now an insurance salesman, is unlikely to encounter another German machine-gun nest, no matter how hard he dreams, whereas the great lover, once firmly established under a false premise, is likely to be revered for ever. . . "Don't you want to make love, then?" this girl said, using an expression which my older readers will no doubt remember. She had heard from my pals at the Rhythm Club that I was good at it, simply because I never stopped asking questions about it. And I was well gone 17 and playing in the dance band on Christ's Piece at Cambridge when Alma Norton, who had waited with me after the fairy lights had gone out, said: "Is this all you do?" I was pulling her hair and tickling her. . . Saroyan, as usual, sums it up for me (in which of his books I forget): "Love making is so important to me, I can't do it." . . It's trying so hard that gives you a great horny reputation. They say: "But you've got eight children!" It's not having eight children that marks the great lover. Having eight children marks the great family man; the man who, in the mystery of life, is still searching for the first clue. Undressing in front of a strange girl who I so desperately wanted to impress has always filled me with embarrassment. As a rapist, therefore, I am a non-runner. At Maroon's I discovered to my fury that I was known among the pretty young wives whose husbands were busy at the front as the safest chap in the factory. Only those who genuinely wanted a five-mile walk across country looking for somewhere to sit down would come out with me. . . Just the same I shall never forget my guilty shock when Chloe suddenly produced her demobbed husband at a drama rehearsal. "Your what?" I said. He brought up a fist as big as a York ham and I quickly shook it. . . "Thanks mate," was all he said, and he said it with real sincerity. He knew the score better than I did. "Your face!" she said to me afterwards. "I thought you were going to pass out!" Because real alpha-type guilt comes from real innocence coupled with my kind of unfurled imagination. She had the untouched petite beauty of a china doll. "I didn't give anything away, did I?" I asked her. "Like what?" she said. I had kept her exercised for the duration and bought her about three barrels of mild and bitter. . . "You wild oat Joe," the chief engineer used to say. There were three of us, Ronny, me and Pat; installation engineers at that time, working on electronic measurement in flour mills, sewage works, dye works, jam factories and a rotten stinking place at Treforest in the Rhondaes. She where they buried dead animals into gine and table jellies. I walked a Welsh girl home up a mountain from a dance in Podypridd. . . "Do you see that light at the top?"



My wild oats and near misses

JACK TREVOR STORY



she said. "We can have a little rest there." It was a black-out lantern held by her da. "Why aren't you at war?" he asked me, ungratefully. . . I spent two weeks on tour with "Lilac Time" when I should have been watching a pH recorder at Bird's custard factory. There was the Jack de Leon company staying at the same hotel and I fell in love with a German girl singer who was probably a spy—she maintained that she was Irish. The night they bombed Liverpool we sat in her room watching the orange sky. "I want to call your name on every tree," she used to sing to me, softly, in her husky German voice. I still cry when I hear it. Not about her singing. About not making her do anything else. . . "You know what your trouble is," Pat said. I've been told about a hundred different things under this heading. Back at the factory we had recaps on successes and failures and

strategic plans for the future—they were going on about the same time as Yalta. Using our technical jargon of the period he said: "You never get warmed up. You've got no dynamic impetus. You want to start at the top and work your way down and then—bang!" . . . The work itself was not entirely satisfactory either, in time of war. At a flour mill in Stockport I had a ton of grain rejected for being too wet. The simple scientific basis of our measurement was to pour the grain between two plates of a capacitor and change the dielectric constant and thus the oscillator frequency reading. The old method was to bite the grain and spit it out. "That's not 16 per cent," the old man said. He'd been doing it all his life. He bit another sample. "That's 16 per cent." I got him to bite enough to set up the whole machine. . . Replacing people with knobs was not going to endear us to anybody while

they were still being killed. Not until I read the Cadogan war memoirs in the "Sunday Times" did I realise how important our war work was—I mean compared with his. Certainly from a memoirs point of view, which is the point of view they seemed to have while they were commanding the fight. Hoarding each other's little remarks standing around on the poop deck (Churchill on the right) waiting for "Private Eye" balloons to be invented. . . "I hope you're enjoying this because I'm not," is one of the little remarks I've hoarded from my abortive oat sowing. I was trying and failing to undress a warm girl in a cold car. I've never mastered her fastenings, can't even do them without a light. Kissing I've never enjoyed, being afraid of germs, fastidious about other people's saliva, super-sensitive to breath smells and slightly asthmatic and therefore unable to control my breathing. . . Discussing this with Doctor Hopkins recently, he said: "You've got just as much asthma as you need." Apparently it's a question of priorities. Well love has always been my top priority and I still mean to master it. At one stage of my life after I'd published my first stories and the world was beginning to open, I was advised to take a course of kissing lessons. This came from the wife of a famous novelist who had taken an interest in me. . . "What you want is a lot of little shop girls, one after the other," she said, angrily. She had invited me to tea at the Strand Palace and suggested, when I arrived, that we take it in a private room. I wouldn't hear of this kind of extravagance; at least not until the conversation over the scones had taken a few sharp hot turns by which time it was too late. Her advice came after I'd kissed her in the taxi on the way to Paddington. . . Wild oat Joe's are never popular with sophisticated Jills for it's likely to be a pretty inverted condition; we belong too much to ourselves ever to let go with the required abandon. "What's happened to Joe?" you ask the lady who hasn't seen him since the last time. "He's getting himself back," she says. This can take a long time. . . When Roger Wolfe Kahn wrote the jazz number "Wild Oat Joe" in the gay mad twenties you'd be had someone in mind. Get the Parlophone re-issue (PMC7126) and listen to Miff Mole's pensive trombone and see which of your friends comes to mind. For not since the twenties have we had such an inviting out-sowing social climate. . . While it's playing, read out sower Fitzgerald's Gatsby again: . . . Gatsby believed in the green light, the orgiastic future that year by year recedes before us. It eluded us then, but that's no matter—tomorrow we will run faster, stretch out our arms farther. . . And one fine morning— . . . So we beat on, boats against the current, borne back ceaselessly into the past.

SCIENCE TODAY: BY JOHN LENIHAN

One man's meat is another man's insecticide

JAMES I (theo known as James VI while managing what afterwards became the Scottish branch) knew all about human guinea pigs when in 1599 he complained of . . . "ignorant, unskillit and unlearnit personis, quha, under the colour of chirurgeryis, abusis the people to their pleasure and thairly destroyis infinite number of our subjects. . . For the correction of these abuses he prescribed a number of regulations, including the provision that none but apothecaries were to sell . . . "retoun poison, asenick, or sublemate . . . This injunction was a close copy of a statute passed at Siena in 1385. Even in those early times, arsenic was esteemed as a rat poison. Known in eastern countries 4,000 years ago, the uses of arsenic—as a medicine and a poison—were promoted by the alchemists and exploited by physicians and criminals right down to modern times. . . Arsenic trioxide, a white powder with little taste or smell, was extensively used by the Borgias and their imitators. Justice seldom prevailed, because there were no chemical tests sensitive enough to detect arsenic in the body. Today's analysts are more skilful and can measure arsenic content in a one millimetre length of a single hair. . . Though arsenic was so widely used in earlier times, it is not really a very good poison. Even in large doses, its action is not absolutely reliable; when given over a long period of time, it produces slow and unpleasant death. The ladies in "Arsenic and Old Lace" dispatched their victims with strychnine, well knowing that the potency of the other stuff is over-rated. . . In our own less robust times, the appearance of arsenic in food, water or the environment—whether from natural causes or from industrial activity—is regarded with great suspicion. In Britain, there is a legal limit of one part per million for arsenic in food. Though this regulation may be useful in dealing with materials added during processing, it is not very effective against the arsenic which occurs naturally. It would be very hard to find fish with less than one part per million of arsenic; shellfish and many white fish contain a great deal more. The legal limit is sometimes reached in meat and often exceeded by table salt and by one kind of breakfast cereal. . . The tolerance level of one part per million was first proposed in 1903 by a Royal Commission, under the chairmanship of Lord Kelvin, inquiring into an epidemic of poisoning among beer drinkers, mainly in Manchester. The

commission blamed the disaster on arsenic present as an impurity in sulphuric acid used to make glucose supplied to the brewers. . . The proposal of a tolerance level, which was adopted informally until given the force of law in 1959, was the first attempt ever made to define a numerical limit for pollution. The safety level is observed without difficulty in beer, though contaminated sulphuric acid was a common product as recently as 1958 when two well-known British detergents were found to contain more than fifty parts per million of arsenic. . . The poison in the beer did not come entirely from glucose. Seventy years ago, English ales were esteemed because of their distinctive smoky flavour, acquired when the malted barley was dried over a fire of coal, coke and most other fuels contain appreciable amounts of arsenic. . . Not surprisingly, arsenic has a very unsavoury reputation, yet it is in many ways a useful element. Paris Green, an arsenic compound, was the first man-made insecticide and had a spectacular success against the Colorado beetle when it was introduced in 1867. Many other arsenicals have been developed for agricultural purposes—including the controversial defoliants used in Vietnam. . . Austrian peasants have been eating arsenic for centuries believing that it improved the appetite and general fitness. The element had a great reputation as an aphrodisiac during the nineteenth century. Whether or not this claim was justified, arsenic served to a more important way to help those afflicted by venery. Chemotherapy began in 1909 with Ehrlich's "magic bullet"—an arsenic compound (known as 606 to commemorate 605 unsuccessful attempts) which did no good against sleeping sickness (for which it was intended) but turned out to be useful against syphilis. . . There is a suspicion that arsenic may be essential to life, with a useful subsidiary rôle in relation to tooth decay. These are speculations, but there are more serious problems. Why can shrimps and prawns live happily with apparently lethal concentrations of arsenic inside them? Did arsenic really poison the Lancashire beer-drinkers; the amounts found in the tankards were not very great and there is more than a suspicion that selenium was to blame. Does arsenic have a real job to do in the body or is it merely an accidental contaminant? One day the Friends of Arsenic will gather for a festival of rehabilitation—unless some politician spoils the view by discovering that all the fish in the sea are breaking the law.

The regions inside Europe

At the end of his flying tour of some of the British development areas M Albert Borschette, the European Commissioner responsible for regional policy, tried to set at rest anxieties about the future of the regions and the effect of European policies on them when Britain has joined. "Regional policy in Europe is only in its beginning," he said. "It is by no means intended to interfere with national regional policies of the member states. On the contrary, it can only be a complement to national policies." European development policies have been aimed largely at promoting industry in rural areas. What is novel from a European point of view is the need to counteract industrial obsolescence. M Borschette's aerial inspection of West Central Scotland, as well as of South Wales and the North-east, may have impressed on him the scale of the problem Britain faces.

The fear in the development areas is that when Europe becomes one vast market, and restraints on capital movements are removed, industry will gravitate to the centre of affairs and leave the periphery worse off than ever. What has happened on the national scale in Britain — where the proportion of people unemployed rises with the distance from the Midlands and the South-east — will, it is feared, happen on an international scale. This puts the anxiety crudely, and some regions would dispute the figures. In the North-east, for example, a vigilance to take every opportunity that comes has reduced the disadvantage of living there. (Eighteen months ago the unemployment rate was twice the national average; now it is 1.6 times. Unemployment has

gone up, in other words, but not as badly as it might have been expected to.) In spite of its long history of declining industries the North-east is better placed than some other regions to attract new capital. Teesside is already growing because it has flat and otherwise unwanted land to offer at the mouth of the river. On both Tyneside and Teesside the old urban landscape is not beyond redemption because when the slag heaps have been smoothed off or planted there is no vast area of obsolete industrial buildings to be mown down. A few years ago, when growth at any price appeared to be the received economic wisdom all over Europe, the idea of moving to the North-east, rather than joining the existing sprawl, would not have seemed attractive. Now that the use of non-working hours, and the accessibility of countryside for enjoyment, are things that industrialists have to take into account, the North-east is in a better competitive position.

All the same, the decline in the monetary value of the various regional incentives does not allow the North-east, or any other development area, to wait for the business to come its way. Suggestions for regional missions to Europe to sell the advantages of investment in particular parts of Britain, all of which have what the admen call a unique selling point, should be taken seriously. The Department of Trade and Industry cannot speak for everyone at once or it will not have much credibility. It will be well, also, if businessmen to put aside niggling doubts about the enabling laws, assume that Britain is going into Europe, and send their missions abroad as soon as they can.

Famine a fact, war a risk

In the debate on the Address Mr Godher said that the situation in India and Pakistan represented "the greatest problem of human misery since the Second World War," and that the risk of war was "growing all the time." Afterwards he explained—in terms that were almost, but not quite, as guarded as ever—what it was that Britain was thinking of doing to avert a war and to deal with the human misery. Urged by Mrs Hart to consider a British initiative in the Third Committee of the UN—an initiative which could lead on to more decisive things—Mr Godher said it was a possibility. He did not rule it out. He was afraid that it would be difficult to get agreement. "If we felt it would be helpful," Mr Godher said, "we would initiate something ourselves. Indeed, at times we have considered doing this; but on balance our feeling has been that it would be better not to do so up to now."

This is an opaque statement. It could mean that from now on Mr Godher's feeling will change

and that he will act. On the other hand it could mean merely that the Government will continue to keep in close touch as the saying goes. If the latter reading is true many MP's and many members of the public will be seriously disillusioned. Eight months of keeping in close touch have produced no political result. The situation, as Mr Godher said, has gone from bad to worse. The shy torpor which has overcome British foreign policy towards India and Pakistan has done nothing to right any wrongs (though Britain has clothed and fed some refugees). If anything can be achieved, through the Third Committee or otherwise at the UN, or by a direct challenge to Yahya, then Britain ought to try. The Government believes that India and Pakistan now face human misery worse than any since the Second World War and that there is also "the potential disaster of a major armed conflict." Believing this, the Government must do more than keep in close touch.

Obscenity is rather confusing

The Establishment creates the law. The Establishment creates the loopholes. The Oz appeal must partially dent the notion that the alternative society and its proponents are defenceless before the law. The appeal court did not re-try the case but it found enough technical defects to warrant the quashing of three convictions. Indeed the appeal, the speed with which it was heard, and the granting of bail before it came up, while all welcome and justified, gave the Oz trio more favourable treatment than many less articulate, flamboyant, and individualistic defendants receive day after day up and down the country.

The appeal has reinforced the feeling that obscenity cases are untriable. After a 27-day hearing at the Old Bailey Judge Argyle could still seriously misdirect the jury on as basic a proposition as the legal definition of obscenity. If the law itself which is meant to be an instrument of

precision can be so confused and confusing, how much more confused is the colloquial notion of what constitutes obscenity? Tastes and conventions have changed radically in a decade, and whatever one individual's views on the Schoolkids issue of Oz are, it is certain that ten years ago its editors would not have thought to publish it.

The same no doubt is true of those who now openly traffic in the more prevalent hard-core pornography which ten years ago was under the counter. In stating yesterday that prison was not too heavy a sentence for people convicted under the laws on obscenity, the Lord Chief Justice did not distinguish between material published for commercial gain and an occasional article in an occasional magazine. It would have been useful if he had. The expansion of the commercial market, including the mailing of unsolicited material, remains more troublesome than the over-publicised output of Oz.

Shakespeare in living English

The Book of Samuel, according to Mr Kenneth Taylor in his new interpretation "The Living Bible," has got it wrong. Saul went into the cave not "to cover his feet" but "to go to the bathroom," thus indicating that, in the original, he was somewhat careless to say the least. Whether he passed the time by scratching on the wall such graffiti as "All Philistines are Fairies," Mr Taylor does not inform us. He does, however, say that elsewhere "Saul boiled with rage. 'You son of a bitch!' he yelled."

When they have finished boiling with rage, lovers of earlier versions of the Good Book may conclude that what Mr Taylor presents is the Bible with hair on its chest and dialogue borrowed from an old John Wayne movie. Cliff Richard, the well-known Christian and singer, has announced his approval of this. Somebody, he adds, should do the same thing for Shakespeare, whose style is clearly on the heavy side.

No sooner requested than done. How (to move into approximately the correct idiom) does this grab you, Cliff baby? "Friends! Hey you, Romans! Knock it off and listen will ya, fellers? I ain't here to do a PR job on Caesar, fer Chrissake, I'm here to hurry the guy. Look, a rat-fink breathing is still a ratfink dead, right? But if a guy useta be an all right Joe, well, who gives a good goddam when he's in Boot Hill? That goes for John Doe and it goes for Caesar, too. Good ol' Brutus here's been tellin ya Caesar was on the make. Mebbe he was and that's a pretty lousy quality to find in a feller."

This, of course, leads to the famous shoot-out near the Last Chance Saloon in Philippi where Antony, having gunned Brutus down, delivers the immortal speech: "Hell, I'm here to tell ya this was the swellest guy in the whole Roman mob. All them other ornery critturs..." Well, you know how it goes from there.

A COUNTRY DIARY

ANGUS: Tarabuckle is the name of a farm in the valley of South Esk in the Scottish county of Angus. Here the foresters have planted their conifers in a long strip beside the road which runs from Dyke Head to the farm of Bredownie in the foothills of the Cairngorm range. I was walking along the track which travels beside the woodlands up on the hill slopes between Glen Clova and Glen Prosen. The twang of the forestry fence was startling in the evening quietness. The roebuck seemed to squirm, with a corkscrew action, as he came through the deer fence. I managed to freeze against a straining post and as I was downwind of the roe deer he appeared to be quite unaware of my presence. The buck now began to saunter, with his head held erect, across the bare open moor towards a patch of green a little way out on the hill. That he was hungry and was after some succulent green feeding I was certain, but I was wrong. Keeping up a somewhat leisurely pace he approached the green sward where there was a pond surrounded by reeds in its middle. All of a sudden the birds began to erupt, curlews, oystercatchers, black-headed gulls, six mallard ducks and a drake teal. The air seemed to be full of raucous bird voices. The curlews and the gulls now started to mob the invading roebuck, whilst the ducks flew in concentric circles above them. The birds seemed to annoy the deer, for he barked like a yelping collie once or twice, then he began to grumble in a series of deep-throated grunts. A very annoyed animal, he now broke into a trot steadily making his way for the high ground above, where I last saw him a silhouette against a pale pink sky on the ridge of the hills some 2,000 feet up—like one of those picture postcards of chamois one so often sees perched on the summit of some Alpine peak.

HENRY TEGNER

IT HAS BEEN a good season for British pirates, a disastrous one for marine archaeology. Operating under the high seas rather than on them, using such sophisticated aids as the high-pressure hose and proton magnetometer, looters have been picking over ancient wreck sites from the Fair Isles to the Scillies.

Not every diver working on a wreck site is a Blackbeard, nor are divers as a whole the new barbarians. Indeed a large number of individuals, and organisations like the British Sub Aqua Club, the controlling body for skin diving in Britain, are gamekeepers rather than poachers. But sufficient unscrupulous divers are now at work to place the future of underwater archaeology in British coastal waters at risk.

There are an estimated five million wrecks around our shores. Of these a large proportion are wooden wreck sites, galleons and galleys, which have lain in uninvaded sleep for centuries. Experts now predict the total destruction of all wooden wrecks within ten years.

Angela Croome, secretary of the Council for Nautical Archaeology—founded in 1964 it is run by volunteers on a shoe-string budget—describes the situation as "bad and deteriorating rapidly." How has it come about? Why is it that Britain, despite her supposed pride in a seafaring heritage, should now be the only European country not to give her wreck sites adequate legal protection?

Migration

The cold, murky waters around Britain have always tended to slow down underwater exploration and, ten years ago, round-the-year amateur diving was very much a minority pursuit. Today every weekend brings a migration to the sea and, on occasions, it is more crowded underwater than on the beach. Encouraged by visions of doubloons and gold trinkets, bronze cannon and silver coin, many of these divers make wreck bunting their number one pastime.

But if greed and ignorance are the direct threats to wreck sites they can only flourish because of the lack of effective legislation protecting these remains. Such laws as there are form part of the Merchant Shipping Act and were drafted in 1894 when diving was a hazardous and strictly limited operation. Not only does this Act do nothing to protect sites, but it can, when implemented to the letter, actually be responsible for the destruction of salvaged artefacts.

Stated simply the law is as

History on the wreck



DAVID LEWIS, on the problems of "piracy" and indifference facing Britain's marine archaeologists

follows. If divers find a wreck which doesn't belong to the Crown the discovery must be advertised so that the legal owner will have a chance of claiming it. After a year and a day the wreck becomes Crown property. During this period anything salvaged must be handed over to the Receiver of Wrecks for safekeeping. Safekeeping usually means anything but.

Iron, bronze, ceramics, wooden objects under certain conditions, and even leather can survive remarkably well underwater. But their restoration to light and air will cause chemical changes that can destroy them within weeks. Iron will liquify unless properly treated; bronze becomes infected with a leprosy-like disease and flakes away; wood crumbles; and leather disintegrates. Preserving them is a skilled and often difficult business.

The Receiver of Wrecks is usually content to number them and lock them up. "We were bringing up things like 17th century weapons, leather sea-men's boots, ammunition pouches," a diver who worked on a West Country wreck told me. "The official simply put them in a safe." All were seriously damaged by this treatment, most were completely ruined.

This problem has, to a certain extent, been recognised by the authorities who will now and then allow museums to take artefacts out of the warehouse for treatment before the legal year and a day has elapsed. But such treatment, which involves immersing the objects in fresh water and continually changing the water, can be costly. A

cannon requires a big tank for treatment, preserving large hull sections is often impossible. They would have been far better left on the seabed until the money and equipment were available to do a proper salvage job.

Salvaged items are sold by the Board of Trade and the diver paid a percentage of the value received, this is usually around 50 per cent. But many divers complain that the officials aren't interested in getting top prices for the artefacts and feel that 50 per cent is too little reward in any event. This leads divers to work illegally by not declaring their finds, an easy enough matter where coins and small ornaments are concerned. In 1969 illicit gold coins were being offered on the Scillies black-market for £130 each. They can easily be smuggled out of the country, which removes virtually all risk to the privateer diver.

Ignorance

Greed, however, may not be causing as much damage as ignorance. A diver finding a cannon ball resting on the seabed might, unless educated to the importance of such a discovery, conclude it had been dropped over the side or fired from a shore battery, and cart it away as an amusing trophy. In doing so he could remove the last remaining signpost to an important wreck site.

A wreck lying in shallow water is soon broken up by waves and currents. Weed, crustaceans and sand can so disguise the remains that a large wreck may soon be

nothing more significant than an unnatural curve or straight line on the sea floor. Without the clue of the cannon ball it might never be discovered.

What the Council for Nautical Archaeology wants is for important sites to be scheduled as ancient monuments and protected by the same tough and well publicised laws that operate in other European countries. "If divers knew it was illegal to interfere with a wreck site many would be deterred from poking around," Angela Croome says.

Moves to change the law were made in the Commons last March by Mr John Nott, MP for St Ives, an area whose coastline is littered with wreck sites of great value. He persuaded the Government to set up a review body to examine the situation. They met once last year. At the time of writing they have yet to meet again.

If such legislation were introduced would it be effective? Alan Bax, director of a Plymouth-based diving school which runs the only underwater course in marine archaeology, thinks that vigilante groups of divers would be needed to keep an eye on wrecks in their areas. Certainly rapid action is needed. This year saw not only the destruction of priceless sites but increasing violence between rival teams of divers. Before long this violence, or accidents involving underwater explosives, are bound to lead to serious injury or death. As for the wrecks, their pillaging is proceeding so fast that legislation could be too late to save them. There will be no more looting simply because there is no more to loot.

Some light in Ulster's gloom

Sir.—As the nights lengthen a collection of IRA terrorists will escalate their indiscriminate and utterly senseless violence; the Government will throw its internment net even wider—perhaps 1,000 men by Christmas; the SDLP, trapped in its own negative policies, will be pushed inexorably along the futile road of abstention and civil disobedience; professional men and women along with skilled craftsmen—the life blood of the industrial society—will leave the province in ever increasing numbers (removal firms now average seven containers a day to Britain against a norm of two a week); Dublin daily demonstrates political hypocrisy to be compared only with previous Unionist administration in the North; Westminster, dithering, but presumably, will act ultimately with firmness and energy.

Against this scenario it is essential for your readers to understand that there are tens of thousands of Ulster folk—Protestant and Catholic—who continue to live at peace with each other, refuse to polarise into either of the two Ulster stereotypes and insist on working for reconciliation and justice irrespective of the pressure to hate or to be violent.

It is on these people that the future of Ulster must be built. They must not be betrayed by either the British Government or the British people. Last month in the space of a mere ten days 27,000 of us signed a "Petition for Sanity" based on reconciliation and justice. A fortnight ago 10,000 people (not 4,000 as you reported) defied Paisleyite opposition and IRA intimidation to demonstrate their unity at a deeply moving peace rally in the centre of Belfast. Last Sunday more than 3,000 people demonstrated their unity in the small border town of Newry. Others are planned and will take place. The silent majority is beginning to move.

The politicians here, almost without exception, are entirely discredited. The people—Protestant and Catholic—are not. Herein lies our hope. It is a matter of acute urgency that leaders of public opinion on both sides of the Irish Sea should exploit that hope with unrelenting vigour and determination—and quickly.—Yours faithfully,

Brian W. Walker
(Chairman).
New Ulster Movement,
3 Botanic Avenue,
Belfast.

If the cap fits . . .

TO THE EDITOR

Sir.—Jim Pollard (November 3) with his evidently heartfelt parenthesis (the rank and file of the Labour Party are working class Socialists, not Hampstead liberals) highlights two unpleasant aspects of the Common Market debate within the Labour Party. It appears that those with experience of Europe tend to favour entry, and that those without prefer to stay out. Xenophobia?

It also appears that the issue has brought into the open a working-class distrust of intellectuals and middle-class people in the movement. Roy Jenkins, however, as a miner's son and the main object of opprobrium at the moment, demonstrates how out of date that attitude is.

In our particular form of

welfare state one moves from working class to middle class almost at the moment when one gets a clutch of "O" levels and one's job expectation changes. And since advancing technology is all the time reducing society's dependence on a big unskilled labour force, the political and other "power of a working class" defined as formerly is fast declining. So any assertion of a separatist "working class" ethos and loyalty by members of the Labour Party will reduce its chances of success at election times.

I prefer my politicians to be educated, and to be members of a whole society.—Yours faithfully,

Brian Stone,
Reader in Literature,
The Open University,
Bletchley,
Buckinghamshire.

Wage claims and the bus companies

Sir.—The article "Last stop for country buses?" (November 3) contains a number of inaccuracies which call for comment.

On the matter of giving way to wage claims the trade unions tend to submit their demands to municipalities first, as they did in the instances quoted. The National Bus Company and the independent companies, along later, in a general inflationary situation, with severe staff shortages and operating alongside the municipalities, had little option apart from the fact that they would wish their employees to be paid the going rate for the job. It is absolutely untrue to state that the National Bus Company gave way to wage claims in anticipation of a permanent Government grant.

The authority to pay rural bus subsidies is contained in Section 34 of the Transport Act

of 1968. Neither the NBC nor independent operators had any need to consult the Minister about this.

The NBC has a statutory obligation to pay its way. In a situation of severe financial stringency, councils were told that it was no longer possible for NBC to continue loss making rural services. The majority of the councils saw the logic of this and either decided to contribute or to do without the little-used services.

I most certainly agree that there is a need for considerable rationalisation of the bus business. I do not, however, think that this will be helped by public lobbying in the press, supported by inaccurate statements.—Yours faithfully,

A. N. Todd,
Chairman,
National Bus Company,
London EC4.

Money matters

Sir.—If, as proposed in Mrs Thatcher's recent document, student unions should be made publicly accountable for their spending, should not the university authorities' spending be similarly accounted for? The large sums spent, for example, on "brightening up" campuses prior to VIP visits are, to some, less in the public interest, in the wider sense of that phrase, than donations to refugee victims.—Yours sincerely,

Peter R. T. Crispin,
55 Hammer Hill,
Haslemere,
Surrey.

Setting the scene

Sir.—In your leading article, "The aims of the IRA and ITA" (November 3) there is one small error of fact. You say that the Independent Television Authority took its decision to ban Granada's programme about political opinion in Eire "without a viewing of the whole film." In fact, no one at the meeting had seen any part of the film.—Yours faithfully,

Denis Forman,
Joint Managing Director,
Granada Television Limited,
36 Golden Square,
London W1.

Facing up to cotton's problems

Sir.—In recent articles on the textile industry you have put the case for protection, but nowhere have you shown awareness of the consequences of protection. The threat to the industry is from countries with cheap labour, largely underdeveloped countries, including India and Pakistan.

If we protect our industry from cheap labour, we discriminate against the underdeveloped countries, and so act positively to increase the gap between rich and poor nations. Because India, Pakistan, and other underdeveloped countries can grow their own cotton, textiles, provide one of their best opportunities to expand industry through exports. Other industries faced with competition from cheap labour will follow the example of the textile industry. The chances poorer countries have to develop through trade will be stifled. And how else can they buy vitally important industrial and agricultural machinery, except by money earned by exports?

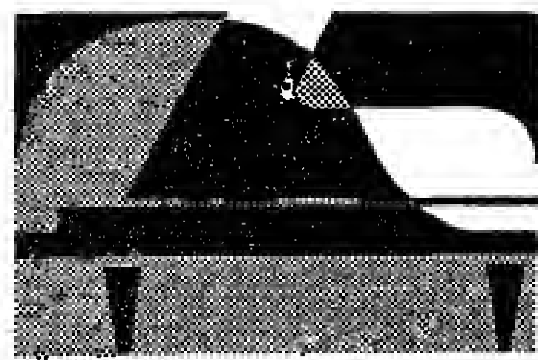
Aid given as loans which must be paid back, often with interest, is a totally inadequate palliative for the harm done by trade barriers.

I, of course, admit that the trade unions are doing their limited duty in asking for their workers' jobs to be protected, and, in the present crisis of unemployment, temporarily protective measures are justifiable. But the industry is not asking for temporary measures.

Britain's regional policy has been inadequate under both Labour and Conservative Governments. Government and industry must get together to plan growth centres; rather than just offering grants, and wistfully hoping that someone will respond to the bait. Italy has recently built a steel plant in Taranto which produces a third of Italy's steel. Steel is nationalised in Italy, but the plant is financially successful. This is far more than our regional policy has achieved, and in far more difficult circumstances. Taranto is in what was in 1945 a totally undeveloped region, and it is 1,000 miles from the centre of Italian industry.

If we cannot have a policy which is capable of replacing pockets of declining industry in developed regions, if English workers work not to increase the wealth of the world, but to perpetuate poverty, then we must be truly ashamed of ourselves.

Charles Jenkins,
42 Rippington Road,
Manchester 20.



For over 100 years the "Piano with the Golden Tone"—Bluthner—has delighted thousands in Concert Halls and in private homes throughout the World.

BLUTHNER
FORSYTH BROTHERS LIMITED
125 Deansgate, Manchester M3 2GR. 061-434 3281



The sound of silence

OLIVER PRITCHETT forecasts Christopher Chataway's impending news on the future of independent broadcasting

EAGERLY aspiring local radio operators will learn nothing to their advantage by reading the Government's White Paper on commercial broadcasting. The White Paper left all the crucial decisions to an Independent Broadcasting Authority and the new Sound Broadcasting Bill is mostly concerned with turning the Independent Television Authority into the Independent Broadcasting Authority.

Mr Chataway, the Minister of Posts and Telecommunications, is expected to resolve at least one mystery on Thursday when the Bill gets its second reading. He will then say what sort of service local commercial radio will have. Mr Chataway is very keen on news; the supply of an alternative broadcast news service has always been one of his main arguments for commercial radio.

The White Paper, last May, suggested three possible ways of supplying commercial radio news:

- (1) An extension of Independent Television News (ITN).
- (2) A radio equivalent of ITN—Independent Radio News.
- (3) An all-news station, feeding all the local stations.

The best bet is that on Thursday Mr Chataway will plump for the third alternative. If ITN were extended to include radio there might well be conflicts of interest—the radio half of the outfit might scoop the TV half, for example, or radio news might become the poor relation in the running of ITN.

The snag about ITN is the organisation and finance of it. ITN is financed and run by 14 ITV companies and this causes enough headaches: ITN, with up to 60 masters, would be in an even worse state. That leaves the all-news stations. Mr Chataway is known to have been enormously impressed by American versions of this.

That settles one question, but there are many others. Already there have been criticisms that the Government's proposed legislation leaves far too much to the discretion of the IBA when it is set up. Mr John Gort, Tory MP for Hendon North and secretary of the Local Radio Association, is one who thinks too much has been delegated to the IBA. "Far too much is left to the IBA to determine," he said. "Not only details of broadcasting were deeply concerned with free speech, Parliament ought to have more to say, he argued. These are the main topics

that have been left to the IBA:

- (1) The number and situation of transmitters.
- (2) The exact number of franchises that will be distributed, and the timing.
- (3) The choice of contractors.
- (4) The rules about programmes and the rules about advertisements.

All the interesting decisions are in the hands of the IBA, which at the moment does not exist; it cannot until the Sound Broadcasting Bill becomes law.

Somewhat the IBA will have to work out how it can control the quality of the output of up to 60 stations scattered around the country. It is easy enough for the IBA to stop Granada putting out a programme on the Irish Republican Army, but with 60 stations going, how could the IBA stop Radio Ipswich putting out that sort of programme? Obviously, the IBA's reaction is likely to come after the event.

Again, the IBA's rules on advertisements have a high reputation for their strictness; any rules made about radio commercials are likely to have to involve more trust. As to the issuing of franchises, the IBA is well aware that the system of secret applications, high-minded

prospectives, and private interviews used in the dishing out of commercial TV contracts has fallen into some disrepute and it is probable that other variations will be sought.

The biggest problem is to work out the patchwork of radio stations over the country. The White Paper said there would eventually be up to 60 and said they could be of varying sizes. Somehow the United Kingdom has to be carved up into individual but viable plots. Technical considerations of frequencies and transmitters will play a part, of course, but the main determining factor is likely to be the BBC.

In fact, the BBC is in a very strong position to dictate terms to commercial radio.

After all it has already established its 20 local radio stations, and, cannily aware of coming competition, it has put them all in the big conurbations where commercial radio would most like to be. In fact, the first 20 commercial stations will have to come up against BBC stations.

The White Paper hinted that the BBC might care to devote its local radio stations to providing programmes for minority interests, but all the signs are that the Corporation is setting aside financial

and technical resources to compete aggressively with commercial radio.

With Radios One, Two, Three, and Four, the BBC has also plenty of time and scope to influence listening habits by mid-1973, which is the earliest time at which commercial radio could be set up. When London Weekend Television put forward its noble and notorious prospectus of programmes to the IBA applying for its contract it took no account of the ferocious competition there would be from Paul Fox's BBC-1. That is why the high ideals were so humblingly scrapped. No wise commercial radio operator is likely to commit himself on programmes until he knows more about the BBC's activities.

The BBC has many advantages; its experts will be up against commercial radio's newcomers. Commercial radio's only trump card is the vagueness and the omissions of Mr Chataway's Sound Broadcasting Bill.

On the face of it there is not much hope. The Bill is, after all, basically designed to amend the 1954 Television Act to incorporate radio. It seems to be based on the idea that the Television Act provides an ideal structure and the best of all possible commercial broadcasting worlds.

Many people on the production side of ITV would disagree with that judgement; many, after all, were hoping for radical revisions in 1976 when the Act expires. If radio is merely to be grafted on to the ITV system there is not much to be excited about.

But there may be hope. John Thompson, the man who at the moment has all the thinking to do, is not an old hand of the IBA: he is an outsider who ought to have no particular respect for the old system. He has had radio experience in Britain, America, and Canada and has a reputation for rejecting carbon copies of old ideas.

Just suppose. Just suppose the IBA could award a franchise to a university. The Bill says each company will be charged a rental according to its profitability and its ability to pay. Just suppose a very small company were charged a negative rental—that it was subsidised by the others. Just suppose the IBA had the courage to give a franchise to a talented but struggling outfit like the one which runs the magazine "Time Out".

On past experience one can't be all that hopeful. But at least all the omissions of Mr Chataway's Bill make it a possibility.

WILLIAM DAVIS
IN AMERICA

A Red in the bed

JOHN WAYNE must be a really mad man with the new Nixon. The old one had everything neatly mapped out. All Americans were good guys. All Communists were bad. The world was a simple place. The new Nixon has completely confused the issue. Nothing has been the same since the ping-pong players were treated so well in Peking and Mr Nixon decided that if they could be friendly with the Chinese, a President coming up for re-election could try, too.

Public opinion about relations with Red China and the Soviet Union had reached a state of euphoria which even I find quite remarkable. It's hard to believe that these are the same people, who, not so long ago, rushed to buy fall-guards and solemnly intoned that it was better to be dead than Red. There are, to be sure, still people who don't go along with the President but the general verdict is clear: the Communists are not so evil after all. If there are williams who think they are Japanese or West European.

Don't think I'm complaining. The "better dead than Red philosophy" with its built-in itchiness for show-downs, always struck me as rather terrifying. The old Nixon's America not only expected war, but frequently gave the impression that it actually longed for it. This manifested itself particularly when the United States suffered some slight, real or imagined, at the hands of a smaller nation. Americans were proud of being the world's greatest Power. It was intolerable to think that anyone should try to shove them around.

I vividly remember being in Los Angeles at the time of the Pueblo affair and hearing many intelligent and influential people urging the Administration of the day to use atomic weapons "to teach these people a lesson." It was the gunboat approach all over again and it was, in my opinion, a very serious miscalculation. Few people talk like this today. The main reason, of course, is not just President Nixon's conciliatory new moves but America's defeat in Vietnam. It never occurred to me that anything good could ever come out of this tragic conflict, but, like Hiroshima, it has produced at least one welcome result. People have become less trigger-happy.

Americans were told they could win, and for a long time saw no reason to doubt it. Defeat (and no one now bothers to pretend that it amounts to anything else) has been a shattering blow to their self-esteem. This particular applies to the older generation, and to the people who hold the most influential positions today. Ten years ago they were immensely confident. They eagerly and willingly embarked on America's own age of empire. The same people, now, are subdued and fight is gone.

The young, of course, can claim a lot of credit for this. Their distaste for war has proved infectious. There is no longer any need for noisy demonstrations against the Bomb: the risk of nuclear conflict is smaller now than it has been for two decades.

The change of mood is welcome, but would be more welcome still if it did not have one distinct snag: a general desire to put the blame for the world altogether. Having decided that it doesn't pay to be the free world's champion, many Americans are anxious to be rid of obligations which would like nothing more than to dismantle old alliances, withdraw from Asia and Europe, drop out of the arms race, and forget about anything except America. This is why a lot of people applauded the Senate's astonishing and short-sighted vote on foreign aid. And why Mr Nixon had earned such warm approval for his projected trips to Peking and Moscow.

It is by no means clear, from Mr Nixon's public statements, what he hopes to achieve. Many commentators think that it will turn out to be very little. But there are millions of Americans who badly want to believe that the desired goals have already been reached, and who are prepared to rearrange national priorities accordingly. Warnings that much still depends on Moscow and Peking, that it would be rash to assume that the Communists have profoundly changed their ideas and ambitions, tend to be brushed aside.

There is a large element of wishful thinking in the average American's current attitude, and much of it inevitably strikes the outsider as naive. It is, I suppose, Mr Nixon's interest to encourage it. But I suspect that, before long, attitudes will become more realistic. At least I hope so. It would be absurd for America to go from one extreme to another.

MISCELLANY

read in the bank

"OZ" industry booms. Palmer's paperback edition of "OZ", written by the shadow of the Old Man, has sold 45,000 of its final print of 50,000. And Briggs, who published it at 60p a throw, as the first independent venture, is meeting Palmer next week to discuss a more serious sequel, incorporating yesterday's appeal verdict.

Elvis Topolski, who illustrated the Palmer book, has typed his sketch pad to produce a four-colour poster, which is being printed hotfoot by Big O Posters of London. The design includes the three "Z"s editors like the kings queens on a pack of cards, a hair one way up, shorn is the other.

And the Royal Shakespeare Company is bringing a dramatic version of the trial to London. Buzz Goodbody, a young and militant lady director, will present a reading in the transcripts on three successive Sunday nights at RSC's studio theatre. The fee, very informal, chance discussion afterwards.

David Illingworth, a postgraduate student at Bristol University, has prepared a book from 2,000 foolscap pages. A version (without deal) has already been given by the Bristol Old Vic. His counsel, Brian Leary, invited John Mortimer to read him at the first night.



Topolski's Judge

General post

WHATEVER happened to the Soviet diplomats and aides man expelled by Sir Alec last month? Have they been sent to the school, or distributed among the motor power stations of the hinterland, there to rot in case? Or have they been given the Order of Lenin for meritorious service?

Miscellany has word of one of the more senior Vladimir Illyich, the urban councillor whose normal business is to maintain frequent contact with the Foreign Office, as he is promoted. He has become deputy head of the Foreign Office's office in the Soviet Embassy in London. This department handles all incoming and outgoing information in Soviet foreign affairs.

The Soviet Embassy in London remains, meanwhile, half paralysed. The school, or distributed among the motor power stations of the hinterland, there to rot in case? Or have they been given the Order of Lenin for meritorious service?

First hesitant steps have been taken, though, to resume the normal traffic of diplomats between London and Moscow. Last night's host, Ivan Ippolitov, was summoned to the Foreign Office on Thursday to see the superintending under-secretary, Sir Thomas Birmelov. Ippolitov was offered two British names for approval if Britain approved two Soviet names the FO had seen.

THE SADDEST advert of the week must be the one in the "Belfast Telegraph" in-

forming the populace that a lecture by Lord Norwich on behalf of the Venice in Peril Fund had been cancelled. "The fund much regret the cancellation," it says, "but in view of the present conditions they cannot, in all decency, seek to interest the citizens of Northern Ireland in the plight of Venice."

Descant

THE DEAR Department of Education and Science is behaving distinctly unconsultatively in circulating its consultative document on the future of students' unions. The National Union of Students was depressed, but not entirely surprised, to be deluged this week with calls from member unions, which had been told by Margaret Thatcher's inquiry office that they didn't have any copies, but try the NUS.

It was rather more disturbed to get a call to the same effect from the principal of King Alfred's College, Winchester, who is one of the men who would have to work the proposed takeover of union finances. He said the DES had told him: "The document is confidential, but the NUS might give you a copy." (Or any of the newspapers, which were vouchsafed copies by the Department?)

The NUS decided finally to draw the line after a call from the Department of Trade and Industry, which has a direct interest in the document's reserve proposal for a registrar of students' unions. John Davies, a man said: "The DES told us to ring you."

The NUS has duplicated copies for its 700 unions, but feels that to supply copies to any more college heads or Government departments might involve it in an "ultra-vires" activity in terms of the document's own definition. The document says unions should not spend money on "charitable" activities.

WE ALWAYS thought the secret purpose of "Hair", whether in London or Blackpool, was to reassure middle-class parents that their hair-raising offspring were not coming to any harm, really. Now, as Robert Rife's book "Wood" who is putting on the rock musical in the Shattlesbury, proudly announces that the London cast is to take part in Holy Communion at St Paul's next month to celebrate the 50th anniversary of the setting in F by Galt MacDermot, the composer of "Hair". The first anniversary was celebrated with chicken and champagne in a Park Lane nightclub.

EFTA-effect

BRITAIN'S withdrawal from the European Free Trade Association happily will cause fewer consequential problems than our decision to go into the Common Market.

Sir John Coulson, the British secretary-general of EFTA, is not greatly worried that we are giving notice to quit. He will not have to look for another job. He is already past retiring age, and had planned to leave by the end of this year. The EFTA council has persuaded him to stay till the middle of next year, and it is assumed he will be succeeded by his present deputy, Bengt Rabaeus of Sweden.

Other British officials will leave when Britain pulls out in December, 1972. With our departure, EFTA will lose 30 per cent of its income. When Denmark and Norway follow, its present budget will be halved. EFTA has, however, always been a pretty thrifty organisation. Its total staff, including messengers and secretaries, is only 50. Though their offices are plush enough, they are rented from a Swiss foundation. EFTA may have off some of its space once the Common Market contingent has defected.

THREE times inside half an hour Barry John draws analogies between himself and George Best. In the sense of technical skill it couldn't be more apt: it is in another way, too, since John, if only for a brief period, has become the transcending, uniquely personalised image of rugby football as a genuinely national game throughout Britain.

To British Lions' triumph in New Zealand, where he scored 150 points, was inextricably his triumph also; their fame is his fame, something which takes a lot of living with when everyone in Wales either knows you or wants to.

WHERE John differs most from Best is in his apparent detachment. Nobody ever played rugby more coolly. Nobody ever gave less trouble to referees. Nobody, perhaps, was ever more dangerous when he looked more languidly elegant. All of which has sometimes proved immensely irritating to opponents and to those who believe it's a game, essentially, of blood and sweat and guts.

Only once, John says, has his attitude before a big match been radically different. According to the result of this summer's third Test, at Wallington, the Lions would be in a position where either they couldn't lose the series or they couldn't win it. It was tense and nerve-racked at last.

It was the most important game I'd ever played. Everything I'd ever achieved in rugby before would be as nothing if this one went wrong. It was a whole rugby career concentrated into eighty minutes. The British Lions won 13-3. Barry John scored 10 of the points, with a try, a dropped goal, and two conversions.

The groundwork had been laid in the first Test, at Dunedin, and, describing this victory, too John lets slip the mask of insouciance. "We'd had so many cliff-bangers with the All Blacks that it was such a marvellous feeling when the final whistle went this time. You're standing there, and you think: 'They can be beaten, they have been beaten.'"

"You're whacked. Your body's taken a beating. You think 'Oh God, we've done it.' You've got to kick yourself and pinch yourself. In 28 years on the field and off it, there haven't been any moments to compare with that one."

So back home, then, to the wife and daughter in the split-level house on the outskirts of Cardiff, to promotion in the finance company of which he is a sales executive, to a post on the Welsh Sports Council, to a social round which left him only six evenings free in the month of October. And, of course, to public importunity. "The worst thing was in Queen

CHRISTOPHER FORD meets BARRY JOHN, who resumes training next week and intends to play again in December

"The worst thing was in Queen Street, Cardiff: I stopped at the traffic lights, the window was down, and someone thrust an autograph book in. I thought: If you were in the toilet you'd feel insecure. . . ."

BARRY JOHN: ambitions?

The best of all worlds

Street, Cardiff: I stopped at the traffic lights, the window was down, and someone thrust an autograph book in. I thought: If you were in the toilet you'd feel insecure. . . ."

There have been offers and demands. There was a bit of nonsense about an American football club who wanted him as a sort of non-playing goalkeeper; he first heard of this when he read it in the papers. There was a consultation about his future with an international sporting agency, which came to nothing. Nearer home, he says he's accepted an invitation to do some disc-jockeying on the side.

He has received, needless to add, the usual approaches from the Rugby League, in which he's simply not interested. He remains faithfully amateur, though the rewards the game has brought him tend to make the distinction fairly meaningless.

"It's my life, my character, my personality, my views. I've taken me round the world. It took me to Downington Street the other day, and how would I ever have gone otherwise? When people discuss apartheid I can say I've been there, to South Africa. The opportunities that come along the way we live, the facilities and amenities available. . . . you're invited to places that stagger people at home, such as the Café de Paris, the Savoy. It's not name-dropping. It all adds up, and

the equation equals rugby." With the rewards come risks and responsibilities, of which he's clearly aware. How far, for instance, has he travelled away from Cefneithin, the village up-country from Swansea where he was born?

"I don't know if I'm the one to answer this. It's for other people who know me, perhaps my wife. But I'm still very Welsh. I'm a West Walejan. When I go home and I walk into a pub, if a few people say 'Barry, what do you want to drink?' if I don't have to walk all the way along the bar, before someone speaks, that's all right. If people ever say 'He's not worth two shillings' then you have to look in the mirror and say something's gone wrong somewhere."

His father-in-law is Recorder of Cardiff, but his own father is a miner still. John, one of six children, went to the local grammar school, then later qualified as a teacher. Long before this point, though, he had come under one of the most powerful formative influences of his life, that of all-time Welsh Nationalist, Carwyn James, Welsh Nationalist lecturer, whose wonderfully subtle and perceptive coaching did so much for the Lions.

James has already told, in a Guardian interview last year, of the time when he himself was a prominent player—also a stand-off half—and of the ten-year-old neighbour who would come training with him in a field

in the middle of Cefneithin. "I used to jump over the hedge and I was in the park," John recalls. "Five out of every seven nights I was on the field, and if Carwyn came out I was there twenty minutes early. I don't think even he realises the influence he has had on my career. I could read his thoughts. I used to watch him playing for Llanelli. He only had to do something once I was picking so much up. . . ."

John has to be pushed, all the time, to get him to talk about Carwyn James. He says that the greatest compliment James paid him, in New Zealand, was that he never told him to change his tactics. "The have an understanding beyond words. As the team went out on to the field, match by match, James would have something to say to most of them; for John there was just a wink and a private gesture meaningless to anyone else."

And now, 22 Welsh caps and all the rest of it after the Cefneithin days, you ask where he would have been without his rugby. "Playing inside George Best for Manchester United." It comes quick as a flash, and with a flashing smile, but it doesn't sound in the least ridiculous. "I can read things. I know what's happening behind me when I'm playing. I've carried a soccer ball about with me all the time. I love flicking about. I can control a ball."

He has sometimes been accused of not taking the game seriously enough. And, though he says "I think I've ever become 'Jolly good sportsman,'" he has preserved a courtesy, and a charm, which has not always been entirely fashionable. "I can still, perhaps, be human on the field. He's your friend, but you don't speak to him because he's on the opposite side—I don't agree with that attitude at all. But if I'm your friend and you're going for the line, you'd be disappointed in me if I didn't try to tackle you. You've got to respect the opposition. Even if you win by a hundred points it's not their fault they're on the field. I still want to have a drink with them afterwards."

He plays, in short, for the best of reasons, enjoyment, and in the process he gives vast amounts of the same commodity to other people. He is the most beautiful player in modern times of a beautiful game, and it's this almost balletic quality in him, just as much as his scoring-power, which has captured the imagination of so many.

I don't think he's ever been dubbed "The Nureyev of Rugby" because most followers of the game (and writers about it) would go all red-necked and goose-pimpled at such an image. But what latter-day Kipling would dare praise of "muddled oafs" in Barry John's presence?

Fame itself has affected him mostly in negative ways. "It doesn't bother me. A few years ago I'd rush down to see every newspaper, but now saturation point has been reached. Then again he says that life has been made very difficult: "It's because of the tour. It's put so many pressures on. I don't know what my ambitions are."

Some of the superficialities of fame he finds rather silly—like the nickname "King" John, which came about through one of Gareth Edwards's jokes, some fantastic tale of the luxury in which John was supposed to live. "Player of the Year" Annual, that compendium of clichés, couldn't err when it dubbed him "Player of the Year."

But not necessarily only of this year. He's a little worried at how much will soon be expected of him, but perks up when he remembers that someone once described him as being like a motorist with the ball, risking life and limb. He says "challenge" and "adventure" in such a way that the words don't need sentences to enfold their purpose.

He'll go on playing as long as he enjoys it. He points out, a hint proudly, that he's usually one of the lightest ones on the field. And, totally without conceit or affectation, he confesses: "I rarely have a bad day. I've set myself a standard. He has set one now for the whole game."

Will make life more difficult for those who live some distance from the gate—but it is odd that it should have been built on the old inner perimeter instead of the old perimeter. The village point to the line of post-boles through vegetable plots and tapoca plantations. One man has a new pig sty which will have to be pulled down. Another will lose part of the drying area for his small tapoca factory. What was once a back garden will now take a long time to reach.

Why wasn't the fence built on the old perimeter where strands of ancient barbed wire can still be seen? No one in the State Government can say. Only the Menteri Besar can comment but it is Ramadan and he is busy every morning some days. The fence is, evidently, the initiative of the State Government which won over at the first reluctant federal authorities who provide the finance.

Other "new villages" in Perak are also to be fenced under the scheme. There are probably very few active Communist sympathisers in any of them, but to punish whole villages in this way is not going to win any more friends for the State Government or the Federal Government, which is ultimately responsible for the fence.

No one likes the fence—it

afterwards. In late September a four-day tactical curfew was imposed while security forces swept the entire area, arresting more than a hundred people, most of whom have been released.

Then on October 23 Prime Minister Tun Abdul Razak described Tanah Hitam as a "bad village" and gave the people 30 days in which to be more cooperative—that is, to come forward with information about the guerrillas. "If we don't know how can we say anything?" asks an old man at a village committee meeting.

No one—not even the Chinese affairs officer attached to the district—can tell them where the fences are going up but they obviously regard it as punishment for things which they have not done.

The other preoccupation is land. No one in the village has a piece of land that he can call his own. All are illegally farming land which will soon be eaten up by the tin mines on the valley bottom. This is Ulu Kinta, the world's richest deposit of tin ore, and more of the arable land is mining reserve.

Recently the villagers have been told that they will be given titles to their house lots but for 15 years they have been trying to obtain tem-

porary occupation licences for farming. The Government will give them land if they give useful information about the guerrillas, but so far there have been no takers. Perhaps the Government is putting the cart before the horse.

This is not a prosperous village. Five minutes walking around here is enough to destroy the stereotype of the Malaysian Chinese as a tooth-sucking, Mercedes-driving merchant. These are Jakka and Cantonese peasant farmers and their wives work as rubber-tappers and labourers in the tapoca factories. More than half the houses are wretched structures of planks and galvanised iron which have only changed for the worse since 1949. Many have been deserted as families move out looking for work.

Apart from the school, the meeting hall, and electric lighting, there are no social amenities here, and since the abandonment of the local Malaysian Chinese Association branch after the May, 1969, Kuala Lumpur riots there is no channel of expression for the villagers.

"What's the use of electing anyone when they can have military government any time they like?" the old man asks.

Barbed wire justice

ROBERT REECE.

North Malaysia.

Friday



RAZAK: cooperative or else

THE FENCES are going up again around this drab little settlement of Tanah Hitam established during the Malayan emergency. On Wednesday the contractors began digging post holes for the 10ft. concrete posts, and today they are being placed in position in a line running through vegetable gardens, tapoca plantations and pig-sties.

In three weeks' time the fences will be ready, complete with spotlights, barbed wire and soldiers patrolling outside the compound during the 11 pm to 5 am curfew. In future the villagers will leave and enter through one floodlit gate covered on one side by a police station and on the other by a military post.

Tanah Hitam is the first of the Chinese "new villages" in Perak to be fenced as part of the State Government's plan to deny assistance to the guerrillas of the Communist Party of Malaya who operate in the nearby hills.

The State Government obviously has strong suspicions about the people of Tanah Hitam. A guerrilla training camp was found in the hills a few miles away in June and two Malaysian soldiers were killed in ambushes shortly

8 ³/₄ %

estimated gross annual yield

TARGET PREFERENCE SHARE FUND

A very high return, plus the extra stability of preference shares

Target Preference Share Fund offers a gross annual yield of 8.75%—at a time when it appears difficult for investors to achieve a high income with reasonable prospects of stability. Target Preference Share Fund achieves this high yield by investing in the preference shares of over 400 companies, carefully selected for their dividend and capital cover.

Although longer term interest rates are still at a fairly high level, the recent trend has been downwards and if this continues one could expect the units to increase in value. Nevertheless the aim of this Fund is to provide a high stable income rather than capital growth. Remember, the price of units and the income from them can go down as well as up.

The income from the Fund is likely to be more stable than that from ordinary shares because preference shares have a priority claim on a company's profits and their dividends have to be paid before dividends on the ordinary shares. They are therefore less vulnerable to adverse economic and political influences. The broad spread of investments of Target Preference Share Fund further reduces the risk.

Franked income advantage for companies Because the income arising from the units is already net of Corporation Tax, many companies would benefit by an investment in Target Preference Share Fund. In order to offer the equivalent net return, a Government Security, debenture or loan stock would have to yield over 14.5%.

INVESTMENT MANAGERS: DAWNEY, DAY & CO., LIMITED

OFFER OF UNITS AT 18.4pXD EACH UNTIL 12th NOVEMBER 1971
Estimated current gross annual yield 8.81 per cent.

APPLICATIONS and cheques will not be acknowledged but Certificates will be sent within 15 days of the date of the offer.

YOU MAY SELL YOUR UNITS at any time at a price which will not be less than that calculated by DAWNEY, DAY & CO. and interest will be paid within 10 days of the receipt of your cleared certificate.

PRICES are based on and vary with the value of the underlying securities. An initial charge of 1% of the amount to be invested is included in the sale price of the units. Out of this charge the Managers will pay commission of one and one quarter per cent. to the following Agents.

THE TRUSTEE SAFEGUARDS THE TRUST FUNDS holding all investments and cash upon the terms of the Trust Deed. The Trust is controlled by the Trust Deed dated 28th August, 1965, which provides for the termination or modification of the Trust in circumstances there set out. It may be inspected at the offices of the Managers, DAWNEY, DAY & CO.

GET ON TARGET NOW!

TARGET TRUST MANAGERS LTD., (Dept. T.O.), 15 COLEMAN STREET, LONDON, EC2R 5AA

I/We hereby apply for ☐ Target Preference Shares Units at 18.4p XD per unit. (Minimum initial holding 200 units)

A remittance of £ is enclosed payable to Target Trust Managers Ltd.

I/We declare that I am/we are not resident outside the United Kingdom and I am/we are not acquiring the units as the beneficial owner of any periodical interest in the units.

Signature(s) Date

If there are joint applicants all must sign and attach names and addresses separately. Please write in BLOCK LETTERS. THE CERTIFICATE WILL BE POSTED FROM THIS FORM.

TITLE FIRST FORENAME OTHER INITIALS SURNAME

HOUSE NO. AND STREET

TOWN COUNTY/POSTAL CODE

REMITTANCE REQUIRED 200 units = £36.80 300 units = £55.20 500 units = £92.00

Please let me have details of Target's monthly savings schemes. ☐ Do you already hold Target Preference Shares Units? YES/NO

Total funds in the Target Group exceed £50,000,000

It's surprising what you can get for only £10 a month the Norwich Way.

1 Profits from a balanced portfolio of ordinary shares, gilt-edged securities and property holdings.

2 Dual bonuses—a compound bonus accumulates annually and, if present rates continue, on the example quoted here you would receive £1,767. A capital growth bonus is also payable when your policy matures. On a similar policy maturing now, this would give you an extra £153.

3 A high return on your money—your yield could be equivalent to as much as 12.3% gross. And that doesn't include the capital growth bonus.

4 Built-in life insurance

These figures are based on a Norwich Union 10-year investment policy for a man aged 28, paying a monthly premium of £10 after tax, assuming current tax relief.

Capital growth with full protection, the Norwich Way.

To: Norwich Union Insurance Group, Norwich NR8 8AA

Please tell me what £10 a month will do for me.

(M)

Address

My date of birth is

Name of insurance broker, if any

NORWICH UNION
INSURANCE GROUP

Family finance

Putting in a good word for SAYE

By TOM TICKELL

IN THE past two years many small investors have had their fingers burned. Historically, it is the small man who invests at the top of a boom and who pulls out his funds when prices reach rock bottom.

Even if share prices look like wobbling upwards after the last two years' gloom, many people may be wary of investing there again. One of the most obvious alternatives is to move into the fixed interest market.

At the moment it looks very healthy, for most stocks offer interest rates of 8 or 9 per cent, compared with the 3½ per cent average that an ordinary share will yield.

Less erratic

Interest rates are high and will probably fall, but even so yields will remain higher than on equities as they have been for the past 10 or 15 years.

Security too is higher, for movements in price are much less erratic than those in shares. At the same time anyone holding fixed interest stock in a private company can avoid the risk of the shareholders if it goes bust.

Probably the most attractive fixed interest stock is so simple that many people would consider it did not qualify. None the less, men who contribute up to £20 a month to the Government's Save As You Earn scheme are certainly buying fixed interest stock.

It gives them a 7 per cent tax paid annual return if they keep up their contributions for five years and if they keep their money in for another two—without further contributions the yield moves up to 7½ per cent. If you allow for the tax you save, the two yields amount to 11½ and 12 per cent if you pay at standard rate.

For the surtax payer it is even better. At top rate when you contribute £10 a month over £20,000 a year, SAYE gives you a massive 62½ per cent return and even at the lower levels it can produce a very acceptable 18 or 19 per cent. The only catch is that you lose heavily if you cash your money early, for then you only get 2½ per cent.

Other fixed interest stocks with the price and interest at the interest at the other. When the stock's price is high, the effective interest rate is low and vice versa. This year's Bank rate has fallen from 7 to 5 per

cent, so prices have moved up rapidly.

The official rate of interest—known as the coupon—is paid on the redemption (or par) value of 100, though stocks are normally issued at just below that level. This is to tempt the first buyers with a guaranteed capital gain. The effective interest rate is known as the stock's running yield.

This is all that is available on undated stocks, where there is no fixed time at which the Government has to repay what it has borrowed. Investing here is a matter of gambling on interest rate movements over a certain period. If they look like moving down, the stock's price moves up, and you make your capital gain.

But since the war rates have been moving generally upwards, whatever has happened in the past year, and some people have had massive capital losses. 3½ per cent War Loan, actually issued in 1932 at 100, now stands at 40.

But on dated stocks, interest is not the only factor—because the issuer is bound to redeem them at a certain date, or between certain years. So the stock is dragged upwards towards par, as the redemption date draws nearer, although it will fluctuate on the way. The two big upward shifts in price usually come at about 10 and five years before a stock is due to be redeemed.

Redemption

As the price moves upwards—and you collect your capital gain—interest rates move down. In working out the value of a dated stock, you have to allow for both capital growth and for the running yield, which is done by calculating its gross redemption yield.

The first move is to subtract the stock's present value from the final redemption price and to divide your answer by the number of years the stock has still to run.

You then discount the result to allow for present interest rates. After all you will have to wait some time before your capital gain becomes available, and if you had it now it could be earning interest. Having done this calculation you have your final discounted answer to the running yield, to reach the gross redemption yield.

Even then your troubles are not over. You have to adjust your gross yield to give an idea of the stock's value to you

after tax. Broadly, someone who wants income goes for high yields while the low ones are better for the man wanting capital appreciation.

It has been Government gilt-edged stocks that have boomed this year, but they have become more volatile in recent years. Obviously you are guaranteed against bankruptcy, but prices are more erratic, and the market is dominated by institutions like the banks, pension funds and insurance companies.

Capital gains

The private investors there are usually the professionals, who like to minimise their tax liability. If they hold a stock for over a year no tax is payable on the capital gains made.

Certainly prices have moved up considerably since January. Money has poured in from abroad with the dollar crisis and the institutions which found few people—or companies—wanting to borrow their money invested heavily too.

But many of the gains have been made already, and the market is certainly going to be more volatile in future. The Bank of England, which used to buy in stocks regularly if they seemed to be falling too heavily, now intervenes on the supply side of the equation only. It is still free to buy in stock but only guarantees to do so if the stock has less than a year to run.

On the company side, there are various different types of stock. Interest rates vary between them according to the level of security they offer. Debentures are the safest investment, for if a company goes bust holders can immediately after workers (and the tax man) in the queue for repayment.

Debentures usually have all the companies' assets behind them. In the first half of the year, when the Government was at its most hitherous to tame industrial ducks, the gap between debentures and unsecured loan stocks widened considerably.

Preference shares come next in line for repayment. In spite of their name they are another form of fixed interest stock, and are very much out of favour.

After looking round the market, it still seems that Save As You Earn is probably the best bet—however prosaic it may seem.



Velazquez's portrait of his mulatto assistant, Juan de Pareja, which was sold by Christie's last year for £23,100,000

Selling off British heritage as a matter of record

THE TWO great London auction rooms present an unexpected contrast: Christie's Great Rooms are light and modern while Sotheby's Large Galleries are a Dickensian rabbit warren. But both are temples to art and money at the same time. And many people fear that money is becoming more and more predominant.

Several aspects of the world of art and antiques are especially galling to these people, not the least the constant claims by the auctioneers that records have been set for the work of some artist or other, or for some particular category of year in bread-and-butter object. In many cases the artist is known only to a few specialists; and some observers expect to read at any moment about a record price for a double-mammal, rosewood, kingwood, and pearwood harpsichord made in the 1720s, or some such highly unlikely object. More over, £100 paid for something in 1930 means more than £150 for the same thing in 1971.

Above all the attitude that works of art can be measured in the same way as the market in cotton futures, freight rates, or Marks and Spencer shares offends many. Some day, it is feared, the financial pages of the newspapers will carry such reports as 'Profit-taking at Christie's and Sotheby's last week. Eighteenth-century furniture was wobbly; nineteenth-century pewter slightly dull; Victorian cut glass much brighter; silver

Partnerships are based on unlimited liability which means that if things go badly wrong you may have to sell your own house to settle your own or your partners' debts. This is a sharp contrast to what happens in a company. If your products do not sell, or your shop is unpopular, you lose money you have invested, but you do not lose anything more.

The death of a partner can always cause difficulties, for a widow has to pay death duties on the capital he has in the partnership. If the other partners are short of funds it can be disastrous. In a close company the consequences are so awkward, for borrowing is easier than finding a new partner.

Partnerships and companies both have their points, though if the Bolton Committee's suggestions are accepted it seems that companies will usually be more attractive. For the moment you have to balance out the early tax advantages that partnerships give against their risk. If that is ignored, a partnership would seem to be worthwhile until the end of the partners is earning more than £12,000 or so.

But there are no hard and fast rules and the real answer is to ask an accountant if it seems expensive, but if it is cheaper than getting it wrong on your own.

Partners can mean a big saving to a small firm

By OUR FINANCIAL STAFF

THE BOLTON Committee's report on small firms appeared this week, but no one was killed in the rush to the Stationery Office to collect it. After all, it is an unglamorous work of some 436 pages—with no pictures—and at £2.55 it may have seemed expensive.

But it is an important document and could be crucial for the many thousands of small family firms in Britain. If the Government puts the proposals into law—like the one that it will make setting up a company look much more attractive than it does now.

So if you want to start your own business—and cannot decide between a company and a partnership—it is worth waiting for a while. But if you want quick action, do not bother to wait for it could be a year or two before the laws are changed.

The real problem for the small company now is tax. Directors have to ensure that they get as much as possible in salaries—where there is earned income allowance—and surtax does not become payable until they receive more than £5,000 a year. But the rules which apply to close companies—where there are fewer than six directors—lay down that 60 per cent of their post-tax trading income has to be distributed in the form of dividends.

In MY LAST article I predicted that grandparents, godparents and rich uncles and aunts would be rushing to effect seven-year covenants in favour of infant children when the tax law returns to normal after April 6, 1972. Further I opined that the money will often find its way into life policies for the children's benefit.

Lined up are a fair number of differing children's policies, but all, with possibly one or two exceptions, belong to the parent or adult effecting the policy. Thus completely defeating the object of the benefactor's generosity, unless the policies are put in trust for the infant.

Again a number of children's policies are pure saving policies—that is the life risk involved and consequently the premiums do not attract life assurance income tax relief.

Supposing a grandfather executes a covenant in favour of his grandchild to provide sufficient money to pay the premiums on a life policy for the benefit of his grandson. If he insured his own life, which is logical if the premium is not excessive, the policy would be part of his estate and liable to

death duties unless he made a pukka trust in favour of his grandchild.

In any case, the parent, as guardian of the child, is entitled in the first place to receive the income from the covenant, but after receiving the money he could insure the grandchild's life, but no tax relief would be secured.

However, the more important life is surely the parent's life, so the parent could take the covenanted sum towards the child's maintenance, benefit and education and use a similar sum to pay the premium on a policy on his (the parent's), taking the policy out in favour of his son under the provisions of the Married Women's Property Act in, say, the form of an endowment assurance maturing at age 21 or 25. Income tax relief would, of course, apply to the premium.

If the child was aged three months it would perhaps not be sensible for a grandfather

to insist on holding more of its funds than the inspector thinks necessary, he can tax the shareholders on the dividends. If the company had followed his advice, if they do not pay up, it is then the company's duty to find the money.

There are two reasons for retaining funds within the company—a small firm needs working capital, and because dividends are doubly taxed. They are subject to corporation tax—at 40 per cent—and the shareholder to whom they go pays income tax, and perhaps surtax on them as well.

If the funds remain within the company, then not only can they be invested, but there is more of them to invest as well. The Government has put forward plans in a Green Paper to raise corporation tax to perhaps 60 per cent but to encourage distribution by allowing the company to offset the tax paid by their shareholders against their own tax bills. The Bolton

Committee suggests that this would be particularly tough on the small company which aims at capital growth.

It also recommends that companies should be free to choose to be taxed as partnerships are at present. All the profits are taxed as earned income—so that surtax only becomes payable at the upper level—but accumulating funds is very difficult.

Partnerships are a better bet than companies if profits are low enough to ensure that the partners are not paying heavy surtax. This is where the profits' definition as earned—and not unearned—income is so important.

There is also slightly more flexibility on the expenses side. To the tax authorities partners count as self employed, so that there is more scope for argument on matters like the use of a house or a car on the partnership's business than with a company.

But there are always risks.

Choosing a child's policy

By WILLIAM NURSAW

IN HIS SKILLES to covenant to pay the equivalent of the premium for 21 years. However, some offices are prepared to telescope the premiums into seven annual payments and the grandparent could covenant accordingly. Perhaps with the life rebate in mind, telescoping to ten annual premiums would be safer.

Alternatively, the parent could take out a policy in the child's name with the Friends Provident and Century Life Office, which is possibly in the unique position as Section 29 of the Friends Provident Institution Act, 1918, makes special provision for issuing life policies in favour of infants—notwithstanding his incapacity or disability in law to act for himself.

Under this section an infant can effect a life policy himself if over 16 years and if under 18 his parent can do so on the infant's behalf.

A policyholder while under

the age of 18 is precluded from mortgaging the policy to the Office as security for a loan, nor is he able to assign the policy to a third party.

However, in the terms of Section 29 of the Friends Provident Act, a request to surrender the policy in whole or in part will be accepted and a request to alter the policy will be considered at any age.

There are obvious difficulties in underwriting the lives of very young children. Nevertheless the Office is prepared to grant immediate assurance to infant aged 10 or over. Up to age 16 attained, only proposals for whole life and endowment assurance are considered.

At age 17 and over, proposals may be made for temporary assurance, five year policies and increasing assurance. For infants under the age of seven, straightforward whole life and endowment assurances of up to £10,000 may be arranged, subject to the condi-

tion that on death before the policy anniversary preceding the birthday, only a sum equal to the basic premiums paid would be payable.

For children between the ages of seven and 16 the limit is increased to £25,000. For age over 16, £50,000 is the normal maximum sum assured. On attainment of age 20 and thereafter the full sum assured plus any bonuses accrued would be payable on death. Bonuses accrue from the commencement date.

The £51.80 annually payable for 20 years for a child now aged one will secure a sum assured of £1,000. Assuming a continuous record of current and terminal bonus the amount payable at age 21 would be £2,268.

This highlights bonuses and the rates payable by the various life offices. I will have more to say about this in another article.

The Friends Provident's very flexible 'longer-term savings plan' policy which is basically a whole of life with profits contract with guaranteed minimum surrender values can similarly be effected by children.

The most significant new investment since Property Bonds

Because it—Guarantees your Capital.

Secures your profits absolutely.

* Gives you an annual income free of all taxation.

How your capital is protected

The Slater Walker Life Fund. It comprises a wide spread of investments, including equities, Property and Fixed Interest Securities, selected and managed by Slater Walker's investment experts, who will take full advantage of opportunities for growth, while at the same time paying due regard to the basic requirements of security sought by the majority of investors.

How your investment is guaranteed against loss

Slater Walker Insurance guarantees that the original invested sum can never fall in value.

How you participate in the profits

To avoid your becoming confused by fluctuating values and technical terms such as bid and asked prices, Slater Walker Insurance declares an annual Dividend, the value of which is added to your Bond. The Annual Dividend represents your Bond's share in the profits of the Life Fund and for simplicity, is expressed as a percentage of your investment. It is paid not on the value of your original investment but on the accumulated value of Dividends previously declared. The level of Dividend reflects investment performance and the value of the Annual Dividends is permanently guaranteed.

The Company will announce the rate of Dividend before the end of March each year, and holders receive a Notice showing the amount added to their Bond within one month of each policy anniversary.

Dividends are free of tax

Dividends are free of tax and this means that the equivalent gross return to a standard-rate taxpayer, on the following projected rates of Annual Dividend, would be as follows:-

Rate of Dividend	Equivalent Gross Return
4%	6.5%
6%	9.8%
8%	13.0%

A projection of 6% Annual Dividends (your dividends could be higher or lower) an investment of £1000 would grow to £1338 in five years, £2000 in ten years, £2521 in fifteen years and £3000 in twenty years.

Additional charges

The cost of life cover and expenses are met out of the Life Fund, and are taken into account when the Dividend is declared.

There is no initial charge and the whole of your investment qualifies for dividends.

Guaranteed Life Cover

If you should die while the Bond is still in force, your dependants will receive the Guaranteed Life Cover according to the table below. Guaranteed Life Cover is always greater than your Bond's accumulated value, and is according to age at death. Example:-

Age at Death	Amount of cover as % of your Bond's value
30	350%
40	240%
50	140%
60	114%
70	104%
75 or over	101%

Full table appears in the Bond Document.

Provision of 13% will be paid on any Application bearing the stamp of a Bank, Insurance Broker, Stockbroker, Accountant, Solicitor or Estate Agent. This advice is based on legal advice received by the Company regarding present law and Revenue practice. Normally no medical evidence will be required. The application for life cover comes into force only upon acceptance by the Company, and the cover may be restricted.

First came the Equity Bond, then the Property Bond, after that the Guaranteed Interest Bond, followed by the combinations of the various Bonds. Now at last Slater Walker provides the answer that Investors have been seeking, offering this unique combination of features for a single investment of as little as £250:-

1. Investment Management by Slater Walker.
2. Absolute security for your capital, which can never fall in value.†
3. Annual Dividends which are added to your Bond each year and which can never be reduced in value or taken away.
4. The facility to cash-in your Bond with freedom from all charges at the end of five years.
5. The facility to take the Annual Dividends in cash each year free of income tax, capital gains tax and surtax.
6. Life assurance cover which is guaranteed and is always greater than the value of your investment.
7. Significant advantages to surtax payers.

* Enjoy an Annual Income free of all taxation

In accordance with current legislation and Revenue practice, Policyholders are entitled to withdraw the amount of any bonus additions to their Policies without incurring any liabilities for income tax or capital gains tax or for surtax (or its equivalent). As Dividends earned by a Guaranteed Security Bond qualify in this way you may enjoy a completely tax free income by withdrawing your Annual Dividends in cash each year.

There may, in certain circumstances, be a liability to surtax (or its equivalent) when the Bond is finally cashed-in or on death (see note on tax position).

How your profits once added cannot be reduced in value

Once Annual Dividends have been declared they cannot be subsequently reduced in value or taken away.

This means that you cannot lose the valuable gains you have built up in your Bond during good investment years if, at the time you choose to cash-in, investment values generally should be at a lower level.

† Cashing the Bond

Your Bond is designed as a medium term investment and although it is wiser to leave it in force for five years you may cash it in at any time subject to the surrender charges listed below which are deducted from your original investment. Any dividends added are not reduced and are paid in full.

Complete Years in Force	Percentage Deduction from Original Investment
1	9
2	8
3	6
4	4

At the end of five years (on the fifth policy anniversary) you may cash in your Bond and receive the full accumulated value free of all surrender charges and deductions and free from capital gains tax and income tax.

You may keep your Bond in force for as long as you wish. On the 10th, 15th, 20th—and so on indefinitely—anniversaries of your original investment, you will receive a special Extra Dividend of 5% of the accumulated value of all accrued dividends.

On these anniversaries you may cash in your Bond with complete freedom from all surrender charges and deductions (you may, of course, cash-in your Bond between these anniversaries subject to a small surrender charge, details of which are contained in the Bond document).

The tax position and advantages to Surtax payers

Under current legislation the proceeds of the Guaranteed Security Bonds are completely free of income tax and capital gains tax.

On cashing-in the Bond there may be a liability for surtax (or its equivalent) if at the time your total income, including a proportion of the profit on the Bond (calculated by reference to the number of years for which it has been held), brings you into the higher tax bracket.

If you have drawn any of your Annual Dividends in cash the total amount withdrawn would be taken into account in determining whether there is a liability for surtax on cashing-in or on death.

The advantage of this provision is that it enables Bond holders who are surtax payers to defer their liability into the future and enables them to choose the most advantageous point at which to cash their Bond, by which time a reduced income (by virtue of retirement, for instance) could mean that the surtax liability is significantly reduced or removed altogether.

How to invest

Simply complete the application and send it with your cheque to Slater Walker Insurance. You will receive an acknowledgment, and subject to acceptance, your Bond will be sent to you when your application has been processed.

To: Slater Walker Insurance Company Limited

124 Queen Victoria Street, London EC4V 4BS Telephone: 01-236 4236

(A member of the Slater Walker Group whose gross assets exceed £180 million)

Full Name MR/MRS/MISS (BLOCK LETTERS, PLEASE)

Address

Occupation

Date of Birth

Amount Invested £

(I enclose a cheque (minimum £250) for this amount payable to Slater Walker Insurance Company Limited.)

I wish to withdraw my Dividends in cash

leave my Dividends to accumulate

☐ Please tick

Details of any consultation with any doctor within last five years. (Except minor ailments requiring single consultation only.)

Name and address of your usual doctor (Normally no medical evidence required)

Please state height and weight

Signature of applicant

Date

DECLARATION: I wish to invest in the Slater Walker Guaranteed Security Bond and I declare that I am in good health and that the above statements are true and complete. I consent to the Company seeking information from any medical adviser who has attended me and seeking information from any other Insurance Company to which I have applied for Life Assurance and I authorise the disclosure of information to the Company. I agree that this declaration together with any signed statement made to the Company's medical examiner shall be the basis of the contract between me and Slater Walker Insurance Company Limited and I will accept the usual form of Policy issued by the Company for this class of Assurance.

SLATER WALKER

GUARANTEED SECURITY BOND

US firms test 'computerised' credit cards

International Business Machines and the Bank Americard of the City National Bank of Columbus, Ohio, have teamed up to develop a credit card that replaces the need for cash and cheques.

The two firms have recruited 31 shops in Arlington, Ohio, and sent out 20,000 specially magnetised credit cards to town residents. The 31 merchants have been supplied with computer terminals and telephone hook-

UK bacon curers told to cut output

Britain's bacon curers have been asked to cut production by 10 per cent on their September levels—a complete turnaround in policy.

Sir John Stratton, chairman of the British Bacon Curers' Federation, said yesterday in a circular to 130 member companies that the action was taken "with the greatest reluctance."

And he added that the Government should have cut down on foreign supplies.

"I have made it absolutely clear to the Ministry of Agriculture that curers and pig producers are determined to continue their fight for an increasing share of their own bacon market."

Supplies of home-produced bacon in September were about 5,700 tons a week—an over-supply of more than 500 tons. British bacon prices on the London Provision Exchange last week were £50 a ton lower than those for Danish.

For five years, Sir John has made it clear that he wants to secure 51 per cent of the British market for the home producer and to that time their share has risen from 34 per cent to 44 per cent.

Two weeks ago the Minister of Agriculture, Mr James Prior, warned curers that subsidies were likely to cost taxpayers £20 million this year.

On Wednesday, he rejected proposals for an increase in the subsidy rate.

Sir John says: "The proper way to correct the oversupply would be for the Government to bring down total market supplies through balancing the increased home production by a corresponding decrease in foreign bacon."

A B Maltsters defends with 'big profit rise'

Associated British Maltsters has produced the first part of its defence against the approach from Glitpur Investments.

Pre-tax profit for 1970-71 has leaped by 70 per cent; a second interim dividend in place of a final of 15 per cent makes 20 per cent for 1970-71 against 15 per cent last year; and there is to be a one-for-ten scrip issue and the board expects to maintain the dividend at 20 per cent on the increased capital.

A rise of £3 millions to £24 millions in sales has produced the jump from £894,000 to £1,533 millions in the pre-tax profit. Earnings have virtually doubled to 38 per cent and the new dividend rate is nearly twice covered.

Mr Peter Parker has become the Associated British Maltsters chairman in succession to Mr David L. Nicholson who had previously indicated that he intended to resign.

In a first move last night, Mr Parker said the board was considering the approach from Glitpur which could lead to an offer of around 135p per share. It is clear that the board's defence will follow familiar lines.

Shareholders will undoubtedly look forward to the promised further statement on the group's profit expectations together with the property revaluation which is in hand. Meantime, Mr Parker emphasises that the indicated price "reflects neither the company's trading position nor its valuable resources."

The shares, which moved up by 4 1/2p to 151 1/2p yesterday, are now selling on a P/E of 18.0.

Aluminium group earnings up 33 pc

Midland Aluminium, thanks to wider margins and increased sales in the second half, increased pre-tax profit by 33

The pound

Closing Market Rates	Previous Closing Rates
London 2.54, 2.53 1/2	2.54, 2.53 1/2
New York 1.51, 1.50 1/2	1.51, 1.50 1/2
Frankfurt 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Paris 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Geneva 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Basle 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Brussels 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Amsterdam 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Stockholm 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Copenhagen 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Helsinki 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Tokyo 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Osaka 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Kobe 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Manila 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Bombay 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Calcutta 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Rangoon 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Singapore 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Colombo 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Ceylon 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Madras 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Batavia 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Sourabaya 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Manila 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Bombay 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Calcutta 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Rangoon 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Singapore 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Colombo 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Ceylon 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Madras 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Batavia 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2
Sourabaya 1.25, 1.24 1/2	1.25, 1.24 1/2

Midland Electrical considers Delta bid

The directors of Midland Electrical Manufacturing are considering the offer document from Delta Metal with their financial advisers Hambro & Co. Ltd and a full reply dealing with the various points will be sent out shortly. In the meantime, directors strongly recommend shareholders to take no action on the Delta offer.

Setback for Lead and Alloys

Lead and Alloys (Holdings) has declared a steady interim dividend for the six months ended September, 1971, of 12 1/2 per cent.

Wolseley-Hughes raises payout

The results of Wolseley-Hughes, the engineering group, fully justify the board's

\$273,927 yield by Ulster TV

Ulster Television made a profit before taxation of £273,927 in the year to July, 1971. The directors recommend a final dividend of 15 per cent, restoring the total dividend for the year to the level of 20 per cent paid two years ago.

Business changes

Brian Goshawk has been appointed director of marketing with the Singer Company (UK) from the end of December.

Bids and deals

Newman Industries has acquired H. J. Mayberry and Co. manufacturer of alloy castings for £135,000 in cash and the issue of 100,000 10p preference shares.

Interim results

Blackburn Assurance: Interim 10 per cent (same). Peacocks of Birmingham: 5 per cent (same). Pre-tax profit £62,000 (£58,900).

Final results

Common Brothers: Final for year to June 1971 8 per cent. Interim of 5 per cent. Pre-tax profit £583,177 (£581,461) including trailer losses profit after tax £252,477 (£146,838).

Points from reports

C. S. Wiggins and Sons: At yesterday's annual meeting the chairman expressed optimism for the current year's results as the group was well positioned to take advantage of the upsurge in housing demand.

Early selling sets tone for steady decline

The group reports that a 29 per cent increase to nearly £27.2 million in sales produced a pre-tax profit of £2.16 million, against £1.43 million. This fits in with a prediction that the profit would be some 10 per cent higher than the £1.85 million previously forecast.

After tax of £386,000 (£393,000), a net profit of £1.27 million, compares with £394,000, but the directors emphasise that in some respects conditions have been exceptionally favourable.

Adwest report encouraging

Mr Frank Waller, chairman of the Adwest Group, the aircraft electrical systems concern, gave shareholders a cheerful report at yesterday's meeting.

Units on offer

On offer this weekend are units in the Unicorn Capital Trust which is managed by Barclays Unicorn and also units in a Target Assurance Share Fund (Target Unit Trust Group).

BP leads way

BP led the way with a 20p drop to 548 1/2p, while Shell tumbled 13p more to 318p. Leading shares, although above the worst in places, ended with falls to around 10p.

Units on offer

On offer this weekend are units in the Unicorn Capital Trust which is managed by Barclays Unicorn and also units in a Target Assurance Share Fund (Target Unit Trust Group).

Early selling sets tone for steady decline

After the good recovery of the past two trading sessions, Thursday, turning back to share prices tumbled yesterday and the FT index was down 9.5 points, at 400.4 at the close.

Acceptance of sizeable continental offerings overnight, together with concern about Wall Street's failure to hold early gains, made for a gloomy start so that after just 10 minutes, the index had lost Thursday's 3.9-point improvement.

The slide gathered momentum as talk revived of a possible further dollar devaluation, and after some hefty bouts of selling, losses in the 5p-to-10p range predominated in most sections.

Kaffirs, of course, provided the exception, benefiting from the usual "hedging" operations in times of currency unease.

Glits had a good day, too. Longer-dated loans finished with gains that ranged from one half to one full point, to the recent US prime rate cuts.

Oil again suffered more than most. Already burdened by the prospect of increased OPEC demands and disappointment with the Royal Dutch Shell quarterly results, fears of fresh troubles in the Middle East came as another unsettling influence.

BP led the way with a 20p drop to 548 1/2p, while Shell tumbled 13p more to 318p.

Leading shares, although above the worst in places, ended with falls to around 10p.

Stores also suffered badly. Marks and Spencer went down 8 1/2p to 277p and Gussies "A" 9p to 405p. Boots weakened 9p to 197p ahead of next Thursday's interim.

The market had its bright spots, however. Farrow and Jackson, and Purdy, which recently fought off the unwanted attention of "bears" were bounded 7 1/2p to 513p on the agreed bid by Argyle Securities, 2p down to 109p.

In the industrial market, ICI dropped 10p to 284 (after 282) and losses of 5p to 5p were incurred by such other big names as Becton (304 1/2), Unilever (229 1/2), Dunlop (132 1/2), Tube Investments (408), TEGC (344), and Courtauld (108 1/2).

Engineering was mixed. Head Wrightson failed to hold

the firmness that followed sharply higher interim profit Thursday, turning back to 561. But good figures in Wolseley-Hughes prompted a rise of 4 1/2p to 156 1/2.

Satisfaction with the red and scrip issue put 2p on a land Aluminium at 194 1/2 and aircrafts showed more than gains, and Hawker entered profit taking that left shares 5p down to 278.

The shares of London-belonged International Air group, fell a further 10p to 20 on a strong "sell" recommendation by an investment manager.

The number of hung marked, totalled 10,312, pared with 11,988 on Thursday and 12,545 the previous day.

Other hanks taking part in the participating nations France, Great Britain, Germany, Italy, Belgium, Netherlands, Spain, Greece, Japan.

Spie-Batignolle, a heavy industry firm, will overall control and will the two terminal pumping loading stations. France, followed by Germany, Italy, Britain, will be the largest trading country to the

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.

AP-Dow Jones.



The tanker entering the water, and Mrs May Foster, who was trapped under a car by the wave

Launch wave injures four

A WOMAN aged 69 was injured and a child rescued from a river yesterday after being swept away by a wave from a ship's launching which swept over the river bank.

Thirty people were swept into a field by the wave, and others left clinging to trees, shrubs, and railings.

The wave was caused when the tanker Helmsman, the largest to be built at Selby, Yorkshire, was launched broadside into the River Ouse.

The wave swept a car off the road on top of the bank, trapping Mrs May

By our Correspondent

Foster, aged 69, of Wistow, near Selby. She was taken to Selby Memorial hospital with three other people, including two children.

Spectators freed her from the car, and later she said: "I was standing on the bank with 20 or 30 other people. Everybody was cheering as the ship went into the water when suddenly the wave rushed up the bank and I was sent tumbling down the other side and found myself trapped for a few minutes. I thought I was going to drown."

Several old people swept down bank by the wave were pressed against a fence and they also had to be rescued by spectators. The wave passed over the heads of spectators and covered parked cars.

People at the front of the crowd were unable to get to safety because of the press of people behind. The 1,300-ton ship is 340ft long and will carry 6,000 tons. A spokesman for the yard said: "This was a perfectly normal launch and people had been told to stand forward and aft, but not to watch from the other bank amidsthips."

UCS unions welcome interest by US group

A renewed pledge of full workers' cooperation in any combination of proposals to save all four shipyards on the Upper Clyde was given yesterday.

Mr James Earle, chairman of the VCS shop stewards' co-ordinating committee, welcomed the confirmation of continuing interest in the Clydebank yard by Breaksea Tankships Incorporated, an American consortium registered in Belgium. This, he said, was an encouraging step towards finding the solution for which the men had been campaigning.

If it led to proposals that covered Govan, Linthouse, Scotstoun, and Clydebank, either separately or parallel, there would certainly be a basis for

By our Scottish Correspondent

"meaningful discussions" between unions and management. Mr Earle added: "We

No last fling

SCOTTISH LION Ship Repairing Company cancelled its dinner dance in Glasgow last night after earlier telling 250 workers that they would become redundant on December 5. The men received the news in their pay packets. The company is to close down.

would also undertake as a workforce that we would ensure the success of any venture."

Obscene test tougher

Continued from page one of the Obscene Publications Act

The proper test of obscenity was in the case of an article with a number of separate items, to apply the test of obscenity to each individual item, he said. If one item was found obscene—then the whole article would be obscene, he said. In the "OZ" case the magazine had been judged as a whole.

Section 1 of the Obscene Publications Act stipulates that an article shall be "deemed to be obscene if its effect or (where the article comprises two or more distinct items) the effect of any one of its items is, if taken as a whole, such as to tend to deprave and corrupt persons who are likely, having regard to all relevant circumstances, to read, see or hear the matter contained or embodied in it."

Lord Widgery also said that much of the expert evidence bore no relation to the "defence of public good," but was rather devoted to showing that OZ 28 was not obscene.

"In the future, ordinary run-of-the-mill cases must be tried without specialists saying whether an article is obscene or not," he said. Section 4, Subsection 2 of the Obscene Publications Act says: "It is hereby declared that the opinion of experts as to the literary, artistic, scientific or other merits of an article may be admitted in any proceedings under this Act either to establish or to negative the said ground."

Mrs Mary Whitehouse, a witness in the OZ trial and a campaigner against "moral pollution," said when she heard the news: "It is a disaster. I do not have anything personal against these three men, but I think it is an unmitigated disaster for the children of our country."

"If they cannot be protected by the law from this kind of material then the law should be tightened up, and the first thing I am going to do is to get on to the Attorney-General."

STOP PRESS

Mr John Peyton, Minister for Transport Industries, has been given responsibility for all planning and transport casework in Greater London, and for traffic policy generally. These duties have been transferred to him from Mr Graham Page, Minister for Local Government and Development in the Department of the Environment.

Blast angers Senate

Washington, November 5—Thirty-five Senators—more than a third of the Senate—appealed to President Nixon today to cancel tomorrow's underground nuclear test on Amchitka Island in the Aleutians.

The last real hope of stopping the blast explosion is the possibility of a decision by Chief Justice Warren Burger later today that it should be delayed. Legal sources said however that they believed there was little chance that the Chief Justice would rule in favour of a petition submitted by eight organisations asking for a delay so that the full Supreme Court can consider whether it would violate a Government Act protecting environment.

It was announced, however, that three justices of the Supreme Court would hear oral evidence tomorrow morning on the injunction to delay the test.

A telegram circulated by Senator Edward Brooke and signed by 34 colleagues from both major parties called on President Nixon to reverse his decision to authorise the test. It said: "We are united in the feeling that no reason proffered thus far justified the hostile act of unimaginable power that is about to take place on Amchitka."

RB211 sent off

Three more Rolls-Royce RB211 engines have been sent to Lockheed well ahead of the contract date for their delivery. These will be installed in the TriStar.

Market has 'last word' on regions

By MICHAEL LAKE

Britain should be able to solve her regional problems more easily inside the Common Market according to M. Albert Borschette, the EEC commissioner for regional policy. M. Borschette was speaking in London yesterday after a four-day tour of Britain which took him to Cardiff, Newcastle, Glasgow, and Edinburgh. In London yesterday he met officials from the Ulster Government.

M. Borschette sought to calm the fears that once inside the Community, Britain's furthering regions would lose capital and manpower to the magnetic already highly developed industrial areas. European regional policy, he said, was at the moment only complementary to national regional policy. For instance, any Government which wished could maintain a system of industrial development certificates to prevent concentration in highly developed areas.

Paris and Lyons already worked this system, and legislation was now before the Italian Parliament to bring financial rules to hear on its regional framework.

Mr. Borschette insisted that such actions were not in conflict with the Treaty of Rome. The major point was that no government was allowed to discriminate between national industries and firms from other member States.

European industry had in any case concentrated in a triangle based on South-east England, Northern France, and the Ruhr.

Peyton given traffic policy

Mr John Peyton, Minister for Transport Industries, has been given responsibility for all planning and transport casework in Greater London, and for traffic policy generally. These duties have been transferred to him from Mr Graham Page, Minister for Local Government and Development in the Department of the Environment.

Mr Basil Lauriston, prosecuting, said that Gilmour had made a sworn statement to the "Evening Gazette," Middleborough, alleging drug taking among prisoners at Durham Gaol. He had also made a statutory declaration that his statement was true. The paper had printed the report under the headlines "Warders involved in drug traffic in gaol" and "Former prisoner's startling claim. LSD orgies in cells."

Mr Lauriston said that Gilmour told police that what he had said was a pack of lies. He had been fed up and out of work at the time and had stupidly approached a reporter with the hope of getting some money. He was not paid for the statement.

Mr John Freer, defending, said Gilmour was the author of his own misfortunes, but he was also the unwilling accomplice of unscrupulous journalists.

Light goes to the North

By BADEN HICKMAN

A NORTHERN Festival of Light, the first of the national demonstration in Trafalgar Square—last night added 10,000 Manchester marchers to the crusade against moral pollution, and could well lead to some forthright action against bookshops of dubious character.

It will be a calculated two-fold approach. Within days, Mr W. J. Richards, the Chief Constable of Manchester and Salford, and no doubt others, will be asked to see what can be done to stem the flow of pornography.

Simultaneously, there could be some well briefed picket lines forming outside these shops.

It was made clear last night as the revival hymns were sung and Christian standards affirmed, that intensive demonstration of the region's shortcomings has been made. Solicitors have their files of what they feel is depraving material, bought openly over shop counters, and Dora Bryan, wearing dark glasses and head scarf, has been scanning the station stalls.

The festival marchers were predominantly young, and it is to these that the idea of a Christian action appeals most. Arthur Blessitt, from the American Jesus Movement, looking more like a cowboy than a preacher, assured them it works. "Let's have Christians outside every town shop with a stack of bibles," he says.

In Hollywood, he helped to slip religious texts inside the dirty books on the shelves. "When the unhappy man gets to page 78 he finds the word of God, and that ruins his night."

Blessitt magnetised the festival. Platt Fields, scene of the impressive start to the evening, is a long way from his Gospel Night Club on Sun Set Strip.

The festival had distinct Northern characteristics. The Bishop of Manchester, Dr P. C. Rodgers, stood up to be counted and spoke; the Roman Catholic Bishop of Salford, Dr T. Hilland, gave vigorous support; and Free Churchmen joined in too.

Minister tightens controls over abortion clinics

BY OUR OWN REPORTER

Tighter controls over abortion clinics and nursing homes were announced last night. A campaign to reduce the number of foreign women seeking abortions here is already under way.

Sir Keith Joseph, Secretary of State for the Social Services, gave details of the new regulations when addressing the Royal College of Obstetricians and Gynaecologists in London yesterday. The main points are:

A TEAM HAS been formed at the Department of Health to inquire into complaints against clinics. It will also be able to initiate investigations.

CLINICS WILL BE banned from accepting foreign patients sent to them by pregnancy advisory services which advertise outside Britain.

PATIENTS MUST NOT be operated on during the day of a long journey—whether from abroad or from another part of Britain.

CLINICS MUST NOT demand or accept fees from patients until the two certificates necessary for a legal operation under the Abortion Act have been provided.

ALL NURSING HOMES should supply the Department with details of their ownership and management structures.

Sir Keith said these were "interim measures"—fore-shadowing even tighter controls.

Sir Keith said: "The Act places on the Secretary of State the duty to decide whether or not to give private clinics approval for the carrying out of terminations of pregnancy."

"My predecessor asked them for assurances that, among other things, they would not admit more patients than the approved number; would not advertise abroad; and would do what they could to make certain the patient had adequate after-care. The knowledge and experience we have since gained in dealing with allegations of abuse in parts of the private sector have shown the need to seek further assurances from approved places."

Sir Keith said the special investigation team would be directed by two people "specially chosen for their experience of working in this sensitive and difficult field."

Mr Paisley's RC visitor

By DEREK BROWN

Religious confrontations in Belfast, but the Catholic clergy men of the Holy Cross Church, big to make news these days. Still, the meeting arranged yesterday between the Rev Ian Paisley and Mother Teresa, one of the best known and most figures in the Roman Catholic Church, should cause a fair amount of spiritual speculation on both sides of the peace line.

Mother Teresa, who earned her reputation for founding an order to help the poor, sent a message to her office in Calcutta, made a surprise visit to Belfast yesterday. It surprised even the Catholic clergy in the city, who had no advance notice of her arrival, and it also surprised several members of the army, when the diminutive, white-robed figure appeared in one of the city's trouble spots to talk to the soldiers.

But the greatest surprise, presumably, was felt by Mr Paisley when Mother Teresa, after a few hours in the city, sent a message to his office in the Martyrs' Memorial Church suggesting a meeting. What she suggested they should talk about is not clear.

The Moderator of the Free Presbyterian Church agreed readily enough to the meeting, however, although the time and place are being kept secret. Mr Paisley was not available for comment last night, but a member of his staff said: "I don't think we would like anyone else to be present."

Mother Teresa has been in London for several weeks, and she had been expected to visit

Aged to get more care

By our Correspondent

A new organisation improve the medical care of people will be inaugurated Birmingham today. The Midlands Institute of Geriatric Medicine and Gerontology, established to provide education for doctors, medical authorities, and social workers, and to channel research into morbidity and the ageing process.

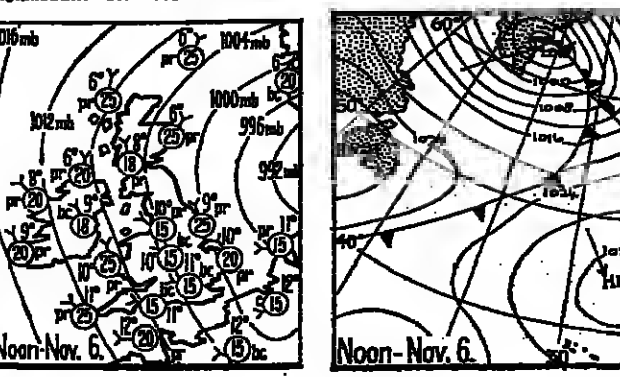
Dr R. D. T. Cape, the direct said yesterday: "We are concerned in keeping old people alive; but we are concerned to keep them alive and in their own communities and, if possible, in their own homes."

THE WEATHER



Your weather as seen from 900 miles in space by Easa 5 weather satellite. This picture was received by the Ambassador College Satellite Station yesterday at 12.10 p.m. A cold front is moving E, producing cloud and rain across the country.

AROUND THE WORLD			
(Lunch-time reports)			
Algeria	19.4	21.7	21.7
Alexandria	19.4	21.7	21.7
Amman	19.4	21.7	21.7
Antwerp	19.4	21.7	21.7
Athens	19.4	21.7	21.7
Bombay	19.4	21.7	21.7
Buenos Aires	19.4	21.7	21.7
Calcutta	19.4	21.7	21.7
Cairo	19.4	21.7	21.7
Cardiff	19.4	21.7	21.7
Chennai	19.4	21.7	21.7
Cologne	19.4	21.7	21.7
Copenhagen	19.4	21.7	21.7
Dublin	19.4	21.7	21.7
Glasgow	19.4	21.7	21.7
Hamburg	19.4	21.7	21.7
Harbin	19.4	21.7	21.7
Helsinki	19.4	21.7	21.7
Hong Kong	19.4	21.7	21.7
London	19.4	21.7	21.7
Lyons	19.4	21.7	21.7
Madrid	19.4	21.7	21.7
Moscow	19.4	21.7	21.7
New York	19.4	21.7	21.7
Osaka	19.4	21.7	21.7
Paris	19.4	21.7	21.7
Perth	19.4	21.7	21.7
Rangoon	19.4	21.7	21.7
Reykjavik	19.4	21.7	21.7
Rome	19.4	21.7	21.7
Singapore	19.4	21.7	21.7
Stockholm	19.4	21.7	21.7
Taipei	19.4	21.7	21.7
Tokyo	19.4	21.7	21.7
Ulan Bator	19.4	21.7	21.7
Warsaw	19.4	21.7	21.7
Wellington	19.4	21.7	21.7
Yokohama	19.4	21.7	21.7



Cold with showers

A DEPRESSION in the E Ne Sea will move away slowly E, a ridge of high pressure will move towards W Ireland. Most of United Kingdom will be in strong, rather cold N air. Except for North-east Scotland all parts of the United Kingdom will have showers and sun. Some of the showers will be heavy, particularly in NW England and N Wales, where they may fall as snow over the high ground. In NE Scotland a drizzle is expected, although rain will ease off late in the day. It will be colder than lately, with afternoon temperatures below normal.

London, E, SW, and Cant S. E. and W. Mild. Showers, some heavy and strong. Wind NW, strong. Max. temp. 9C (48F).

SE England, East Anglia: Showers, some heavy and strong. Wind NW, strong. Max. temp. 9C (48F).

Wales and W. Midlands: Showers, some heavy and strong. Wind NW, strong. Max. temp. 9C (48F).

North-east Scotland: Showers, some heavy and strong. Wind NW, strong. Max. temp. 9C (48F).

London, E, SW, and Cant S. E. and W. Mild. Showers, some heavy and strong. Wind NW, strong. Max. temp. 9C (48F).

SE England, East Anglia: Showers, some heavy and strong. Wind NW, strong. Max. temp. 9C (48F).

Wales and W. Midlands: Showers, some heavy and strong. Wind NW, strong. Max. temp. 9C (48F).

North-east Scotland: Showers, some heavy and strong. Wind NW, strong. Max. temp. 9C (48F).